



PROCEEDINGS

IN

LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS,

JUNE 17, 1879,

BEING THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE
SETTLEMENT.

—•—
EMBRACING THE

ORATION, BY CYRUS M. TRACY,
AND THE
ADDRESSES, CORRESPONDENCE, ETC., WITH AN
INTRODUCTORY CHAPTER AND
A SECOND PART,

BY JAMES R. NEWHALL.

LYNN :

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

1880.

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PREFATORY NOTE.

THE undersigned, was requested by a Committee of the City Council, to prepare an account of the Celebration of the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Settlement of Lynn, which took place on the seventeenth of June, 1879. In the absence of any special instruction or suggestion, it occurred to him, that the expectation could not be that a mere report of the proceedings should be furnished, as that could be found in the newspapers; and hence he has attempted to supply what seemed necessary to give a fair, though exceedingly brief glimpse at our history, and to fitly introduce a few of the faithful spirits who have, from time to time, done so much to promote the prosperity, maintain the honor, and extend the fame of our cherished home. He has endeavored to furnish what may prove of permanent value, and possibly of some interest to those who may occupy our places when another similar round of years is completed

Though the pages are few in number, it will readily be perceived that a good deal of labor and care was required in their preparation. Descriptive and narrative passages may be written with rapidity; but when dates and facts are in question, the greatest vigilance

is required to make them exact, comprehensive and trustworthy ; without which qualities, they are almost worthless. We have, however, no fear that the little book, as a whole, will prove valueless or uninteresting ; for the Oration, the Addresses, and other performances it commemorates, are more than enough to save it from such a fate.

James R. Newhall.

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INTRODUCTION.

THE most interesting celebration, perhaps, in more than one respect, that ever took place in Lynn, occurred on Tuesday, June 17, 1879. It was the celebration of the Two HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY of the commencement of the settlement, and an occasion well calculated to inspire a lively interest in the story of the past, and a grateful appreciation of the blessings that have attended almost every step of our municipal progress — an occasion on which it was natural for the mind to revert to the shadowy days when the red man roamed as lord of the soil ; to the days when the first glimmerings of civilization began to warm and vivify, and so on, to this our day of wonderful attainment in all that marks the upward progress of our race.

It was in 1629 — somewhere in June, as near as can be ascertained — when the advance party of indomitable settlers, appeared over the rocky hills upon the north-east, and without any “ dedicatory ceremony,” such as would at this day be deemed necessary to such an undertaking, commenced, with strong arms and hopeful hearts, to level the ancient forest. The ring of the ax was a new sound in these solitudes, and, to the dusky rover, fell like the tocsin note announcing the decline of his dominion over the land ; for the ancient seers of

INTRODUCTION.

his race had foretold of a people to come from the land of the rising sun and possess his heritage.

In the absence of any certain knowledge, as to the precise day of the month on which the settlement commenced, it was well to have the commemorative services on the seventeenth, the historic day so prominent in our annals.

From the primeval day of the settlement, how, naturally, does the mind follow the fathers and mothers of the plantation, in their heroic struggles—often depressed by dangers without and anxieties within, sometimes well nigh unnerved by prolonged privation, and enfeebled by toil—till in victory their prayers were answered, their efforts crowned. And if, from the sphere in which they now live and move, they have power to look abroad over this, the stage on which was enacted so much of their earthly parts, how great occasion will they have to rejoice over the blessings which have followed their earnest and regenerating endeavors.

It would be interesting, and by no means irrelevant, to occupy some space with inquiries into the history and condition of the race who preceded us in the occupation of this territory; a race, which, by steady and uninterrupted decline, has now almost ceased to be known upon earth. It is sad to contemplate the utter destruction of a people, however small in number, and however signally they may have failed in their approach towards the higher standards of the great family of man; and the mind is naturally led to inquire if there is not some lesson of value to be learned from their history and fate. But the history of the red men remains in impenetrable obscurity. They had no books

to contain their laws, exhibit their polity, or record their achievements ; no written language. And, possibly, the rigid moralist may say, it would have been as well for the world, had some of the merely warlike nations of antiquity been in like condition.

The territory of the Third Plantation — Third of Massachusetts, as distinguished from Plymouth — seems to have been the home of some prominent chiefs ; that is, so far as semi-nomads can be said to have homes. They were “ sometimes here and sometimes there,” to use a phrase in the Indian deed of Lynn, as applied to the chief under whom the grantees claimed. And hence, while it cannot exactly be assumed that Lynn was the Washington of an Indian Confederacy, it was yet the residence, at times, of renowned tribal heads.

Sagamore Hill, the beautiful elevation lying between Nahant and Beach streets, which quite within the memory of the writer, was an open area of pasture land, much visited in the warm season for its refreshing airs and lovely views, but whose airy salutings and resplendent prospects are now so obstructed by the architectural encroachments which have appeared during the last forty years, was, perhaps, for many centuries, the oft-chosen seat of the dusky rulers. Indeed the name signifies Hill of Kings. Various reasons for the selection of this spot, by the chiefs, as a place of residence, can readily be imagined — such as its commanding position, by which approaching danger might be discovered ; its proximity to the sea, from which supplies of food might be obtained ; its accessibility by water, which an Indian could well

appreciate. And may we not presume that the “poor Indian” had some perception of the grand and beautiful, or even a touch of the sentimental—that he might have loved to scan the waving woods, the battlemented shores, the moon-lit sea and starry sky? Can it even be doing violence to probability, to imagine him, in sombre mood, sitting at his cabin door in the evening twilight, with his solacing pipe, gazing out over the purple waste, and pondering upon the old prophesies, handed down by his fathers, that from beyond, there would come a people to destroy his race and possess the land?—while his dusky squaw was busy about her rustic wigwam duties, and his frolicsome daughters were romping upon the glittering beaches or sporting in the waves?

It is impossible to arrive at any satisfactory conclusion as to the number of subjects claimed by the Sagamore of Lynn, at the time the settlers arrived, though it is evident that not more than three arithmetical figures would be required to enumerate the whole. They appear to have been loyal, and not by any means under severe restraint. Their pursuits were rather peaceful than warlike, though individual instances of savage cruelty too often occurred. They loved games and sports, and sometimes assembled on the beach, in view of the habitation of the Sagamore, and pursued their athletic exercises, as well as games, that not unfrequently degenerated into downright gambling; occasionally becoming so infatuated as to divest themselves of everything they possessed, even to their wives. The acceptance of the latter, however, was, sometimes, to the chagrin of the loser, refused by the winner—perhaps from a suspicion that a losing game had purposely been played.

Much has been written concerning the mental characteristics of the red men ; especially of their high poetic conceptions, and their beautifully figurative and expressive language. As to their poetic conceptions, such as comparing numbers to the sands on the shore, the leaves on the trees and the stars in the sky, it may be remarked that such comparisons, rather than being the out-spring of poetic feeling, arose from sheer inability to count. They had no knowledge of hundreds and thousands, or any arithmetical principle, and so, when attempting to give numbers, did it figuratively, or by comparison with something visible. And it should be remembered that the Indian languages were unwritten. Those really unpronounceable strings of letters supposed to be Indian words, were often phrases or whole sentences. They did not write or spell ; and when an Englishman asked one by what word he would name a certain thing, he might receive such a reply as would involve the use and purpose of the thing. Supposing, for instance, he asked what was the Indian name for a mill, the reply might be, in Indian, waterturn-wheelgrindeorn, or windblowroundgreatarmsgrindeorn.

The Indians possessed every quality, mental and physical, that goes to make up the man, and so, were not monsters. Education in the schools of civilization, would, no doubt, have shown that they possessed capabilities of advancement equal to any other people ; indeed examples illustrative of this were not wanting ; though to most of the pious settlers they appeared like an unredeemed race, with minds unsanctified, habits debased, and no aspiration for better things. But we must bid adieu to these, our red brethren, only remarking, that hereabout they do not appear to have

been, as a body, inclined to assume a hostile attitude, and the ravages committed by them, were of comparatively small account. What they would have attempted, had they been numerous and powerful, can only be conjectured.

The settlers were a sober, industrious, religious people, and do not appear to have entertained any bitter feeling toward the people of the land they had left, nor to have considered themselves refugees from persecution. They came rather as voluntary exiles, seeking new homes, far removed from the pressure of ancient immobile and cramping institutions and economies such as rendered life in the old world a continuous and unsatisfying struggle — new homes, free from the deadening influences that so mingled with the old world civilizations, homes where might be established institutions more in accordance with the upward aspirations of the care-worn race.

As regards the particular individuals who first pitched their tents here — many descendants from whom, retaining the robust qualities of their fathers, and aiding efficiently in the prosperity and fame of our beloved city, are yet numbered among us — little need be said in this place, as in the following pages, all that can be required, will appear.

It is well known to those who are at all familiar with our local history, that the ancient name, SAUGUS, designated the territory constituting the Third Plantation, and that it was in 1637, that the curt order of the General Court — SAUGUST IS CALLED LIN — was recorded. The reason for the adoption of the new name, it may

be remarked, in passing, was that Mr. Whiting, the much beloved minister, came from Lynn Regis, in England. And as one of the most interesting features of the intellectual entertainment that followed the gastronomic, on the day of the Celebration, was the introduction of a correspondence, embodying most friendly greetings from our municipal ancestor — from Mayor Seppings and other prominent individuals — it seems eminently proper to say a few words touching the history of that ancient borough.

Lynn Regis, or King's Lynn, or simply Lynn, as it seems to be indiscriminately called, is in Norfolk, on the river Ouse, which falls into the German ocean, at the Wash. It is a very old place, and is mentioned in Doomsday Book, A. D. 1086. Centuries ago it had an embattled wall and fosse, of which, but little now remains. The East Gate, a ponderous specimen of masonry, as appears by an old engraving, kindly sent to the writer by an esteemed practitioner there, was taken down, in 1800, for the reason, as has been facetiously asserted, that the arch was too low for a load of hay. But of course it had ceased to be useful, and grown to be an encumbrance.

Till the time of Henry VIII. (1509–1547) it was in possession of the Bishop of Norwich, and called Lynn Episcopi — Bishop's Lynn. An exchange of certain possessions took place between the King and the Bishop, by which, the jurisdiction was transferred to the sovereign, and then it began to be called Lynn Regis — King's Lynn.

Three or four streams or small rivers, crossed by bridges, perhaps a dozen in number, traverse it. Its exports of corn and wool are large, and it has iron

foundries, breweries and shipyards. The business parts of the town are compact, with fine stores and several stately public buildings. The provisions for education, for the poor, and for all the advanced demands of civilization, seem to be ample. The place, of course, must have what an American would call an old look, yet having a substantial and prosperous air. The streets are well lighted, the public walks picturesque, and some portions present quite a rural aspect, with fine mansions. It is about ninety miles from London, has convenient railroad communication with the rest of England, and packets and steamers run to various ports.

The population of Lynn Regis is at present between 16,000 and 17,000 but it has fluctuated much at different periods, though the variations for the last fifty years have not been very great, as will appear by the following concise statement :

Years:	1821	1831	1841	1851	1861	1871
Population:	12,253	13,370	16,039	19,148	15,981	16,363

In the stormy days of King John, (1199–1216) the people of Lynn seem to have espoused the cause of the Sovereign, rather than that of the Barons ; a fact not calculated to elevate them in the eyes of the free spirits of our own Lynn, whose sympathies are all with “the people.” But they received important favors from the King, and his successor, Henry III., in return for their allegiance. Would any one, however, at this day, claim that the memorable achievement at Runnymede, could be outweighed by any royal gift or favor ? The people of Lynn likewise espoused the cause of Charles I., for whose fate the settlers here do not seem to have deeply mourned ; the previous radical denunciations of

Hugh Peters having, perhaps, had something to do with moulding public opinion.

Compared with her ancient archetype, our own Lynn has little to boast of in the way of architectural antiquity. There is the ancient Town House, Our Lady's Chapel of the Red Mount, Grey Friar's Tower, and the grand old church of St. Nicholas. There, too, is the stately church of St. Margaret, which was founded more than three centuries before the discovery of America, by Columbus. And in alluding to St. Margaret's, one of the oldest in England, it is pleasant to acknowledge the courtesy of the authorities, in sending a stone, taken from its ancient wall—a stone, which, without doubt, was quarried before the close of the eleventh century—with its friendly inscription, to be incorporated in St. Stephen's Memorial church, now in process of erection, on South Common street.

Attention being thus directed to Lynn Regis, we are reminded, that among the estimable correspondents, the reading of whose communications, formed so interesting a part of the exercises at Odd Fellows' Hall, was Mayor Seppings. And while our little work has been passing through the press, the painful intelligence has been received of the death of that worthy magistrate. He died very suddenly, while presiding at a committee meeting, on the 10th of April, 1880.

Would it not be wonderful if the liberty-loving Englishmen of the present day, should fail to have a devotional respect for the old churches that still rear their time-stained walls in many a rural and even obscure quarter? They are historic memorials, often of the deepest interest, for they have been mute witnesses of heroic struggles for liberty and right. Can he forget

the patriotic stand taken by some of the undaunted prelates in the critical times immediately preceding the establishment of the Great Charter, and the alacrity with which they came so resolutely to the support of the endangered liberties of the common people?

But our purpose was to allude to the old erections as mere antiquities, by centuries ante-dating anything of the kind in our land, and then, perhaps, with a little of that Yankee pride which aspires to universal superiority, to add, that we have all about us, grander and more ancient things to gaze upon; for has not that great expounder of nature's mysteries, Agassiz, assured us that the rocky battlements that rise along our shores, on which he so loved to gaze, and against which, the ever-dashing Atlantic billows murmured a stern lullaby for his nightly repose, stood in solemn grandeur, ages before Europe emerged from the chaotic mass?

But we must return from the visit to our ancient prototype, however interesting or profitable a longer stay might prove, remarking that the few settlers who came from that vicinity, seem to have been thoroughly imbued with the sentiments and theories that went to form, what ultimately came to be known, as New England character. It has been said that one of the richest possessions the settlers brought, was the Common Law of England. They indeed brought with them, the principles of the Great Charter; principles imbibed with their ery infantile nourishment. But what is or was the common law? "The perfection of human reason;" "the embodiment of common sense;" we are told. But is it not true that what may be called, the perfection of reasoning and common sense, at one

time and under one set of circumstances, may at another time and under another set, assume a very different appearance? The eminent Blackstone, says: "the common law does never inflict any punishment extending to life or limb, unless upon the highest necessity." But Christian, his annotator, remarks, "This is a compliment, which, I fear, the common law does not deserve; for although it did not punish with death, any person who could read, even for any number of murders or other felonies, yet it inflicted death upon any felon who could not read, though his crime was the stealing of only twelve pence farthing." It is not to be supposed that the purpose in this was to indirectly advance the cause of education, by hanging unlettered culprits; but it distinguishes between offenders in a way that at this time, and in this land, would pass for very uncommon law. And it is hardly probable that our good fathers intended to import just that. It may, however, be said, that the value of the common law consists in its flexibility and readiness to take color from the spirit of the passing time. But that, it is at once seen, reduces it to an uncertainty.

But, as just remarked, our strong-minded and strong-purposed ancestors did bring with them the principles recorded amid the terrors of Runnymede, and, once here, and to a degree unhampered, heroically set about the work of exemplifying their exalted conceptions of human rights, proceeding industriously and in an intelligent and humane way, to found institutions in which those principles would have a fair field of action,—institutions most surely calculated to secure to all, the godly boon of equal rights and privileges, and promote the expansion of the nobler qualities of our

race. But they were not perfect beings, and glaring inconsistencies, between profession and conduct, too soon and too often appeared.

That climate has a marked influence in forming the character of a people, physically, is a truth too obvious to need stating. And as the development of the intellectual depends so much on the physical, it can well be admitted that the climate of New England had an energizing effect on the settlers, and was so far effectual in preventing any decline in the robust English character. But the extent to which some philosophers would lead us, in the matter of the supposed relation between climate and the moral and even religious qualities, seems bordering on the romantic, if not, indeed, a step or two within the territory lying next to the sublime. And though the learned and somewhat famous French physician, Dr. Bodichon, who spent some time in Algiers, in speaking of the terrible sirocco that occasionally sweeps up from the desert of Sahara, assures us, as if the connection were easily traceable, that “Calvinists and Puritans will be found to resist the baleful effects of this wind, better than persons of other persuasions,” we confess to being puzzled in the effort to satisfactorily trace the connections. Nor shall we venture to even suggest how the Calvinism and Puritanism of New England may have been affected by atmospheric eccentricities; or to what atmospheric condition can be referred the exceptional conduct towards the Quakers and Baptists; more especially shall we not attempt to divine what elemental conspiracy induced the weird episode of 1692. Nevertheless, it is a subject worthy of thought, and the reflective mind might dally with speculations far less

profitable. One certainly can conceive of some indirect connections between climatic conditions and mental or moral tendencies ; but in the attempt to trace those connections, the involutions of materialism may fatally entangle, hereditary tendencies necessarily entering largely into the account.

We boast of our “Saxon blood;” but what is it, and how came it in our veins? or has it been changed or diluted? Here in New England, reasoning only from a climatic stand-point, one might conclude that it is retained in a rather improved condition. Upon the frigid shores of the Baltic, in far-off centuries, in times indeed before the period known as the Middle Ages, the Saxon race existed and their sturdy character was formed. They were a rude people ; barbarous, indeed, but strong in body and mind, and possessed of an unconquerable love for a sort of wild freedom and manly aspiration, with ambition running, perhaps, into tribal insolence. Nearly fifteen centuries ago, by the inhabitants of the British Isles, they were invited over in the expectation that their fierce bravery would be sufficient protection against the inroads of still more barbarous invaders, the Roman guardianship having been withdrawn, as Rome herself needed all her cohorts to guard against hostile invasions at home. The Saxons came, fraternized with the Britons, and essentially, by mere force of character, soon gained the ascendancy, and became masters of the realm. The blood of the two races intermingled, and the controlling power of the Saxon was presently manifest, the benign influences of Christianity intervening to temper and elevate. Then down through generations, not essentially changed by the Norman intermingling, rectifying and warming,

flowed this heroic northern blood to the New England settlers ; and from them, have we ourselves received what is perhaps our richest possession — a possession which has done so much to make England and America what they are.

The settlers went to their work in an earnest and manly way. The principles that crowned the triumph at Runnymede, were the principles that governed in all their efforts, permeating and imparting life and health to every detail, even as the sturdy oak is by the healthful sap permeated, nourished and invigorated in every limb and twig.

But some caviler may say, Think you that those delving old settlers, worthy indeed, in their way, coming as they chiefly did from the middle and lower ranks ; those farmers, fishermen, mechanics, and common toilers, uneducated to a degree, and unaccustomed to comprehensive reflection, or even cursory meditation on the great principles of political economy or abstract human right — think you that they deliberately proposed perspicuous theories, solved occult mental problems, or suggested new and elevated plans for human action ? Unquestionably, the prime necessities of existence, required much thought, as well as physical exertion ; but the spirit that animated them in all their hours of toil, of privation and of success, was the spirit of the free man. And their hopes and endeavors were stimulated by regard for the well-being of the generations that were to come after them. They were of sturdy English stock, and had sufficient native sagacity to perceive the right road, and sufficient strength of purpose to pursue it. The many examples the world has to exhibit, of true greatness, shining

forth from the humbler ranks, of godlike men toiling on in the most lowly positions, cannot fail to teach the least observent, that to the so-called higher classes, we are by no means specially called to look for the wise and good. And we also learn the other lesson, that wisdom and greatness do not always spring from fine-drawn theory or long-established doctrine.

That our forefathers did not always appear to act in conformity with their high principles and professions, is most true. But what individual ever did act undeviatingly up to his sense of right? Human nature is imperfect, and customs of a given age are often the occasion of glaring inconsistency between conduct and principle. It is not difficult to take any individual, and by exhibiting only his evil side, make him appear an object worthy of detestation; or by taking into view only his virtuous side, make him an object worthy of veneration, when, indeed, his is simply an average character. And so of communities. We seem hardly to consider that right and justice are exterior to ourselves, and often far enough away, and that it is for us to strive to reach them, as they neither advance nor retreat. The good old settlers aimed high, and on the whole, came wonderfully near the mark; realizing, no doubt, that if aiming low, they would be sure to hit low.

Governed by the sentiments and convictions indicated, the settlers, for the regulation of their internal affairs, established the Town Meeting, in which every one could be heard, and all public affairs be freely discussed. And then, as the broader interests required attention, "Y^e Great and Gen'rall Courte," was established, the

same principles of free representation and free discussion being there maintained. While the population remained sufficiently small, every freeman was considered a member, and liable to be fined if he did not attend, for the judgment and wisdom of all were rightfully claimed, it being fully realized that mental vigor, high-minded conception and heroic devotion, are not the outgrowth alone of cultivation or scholastic discipline; that sometimes in the mind of the humblest hewer of wood or drawer of water, may arise an idea or suggestion of unspeakable value to the community. Where all have an opportunity to express their views and convictions, if much that is crude appears, much also that is of the highest value may be elicited. But the time soon arrived when it was impracticable for the whole body of freemen to attend the legislative sessions; and then the end had to be sought through Deputies or Representatives.

It was not till 1850, that Lynn found it expedient to dispense with the venerated Town Meeting, and adopt the City form of government. This she did by an undisputed majority of legal votes, though not without lingering regrets and many dissenting voices. The Town Meetings were becoming more and more unwieldy, as every one perceived, but yet there was a fear in the minds of many, that the abridgement of individual freedom would be a greater evil. Many of us well remember the stirring scenes of that period, and how strenuously the change was opposed by some of our most worthy townsmen—notably the Hon. George Hood, who, notwithstanding his sledge-hammer appeals and almost tearful entreaties for the continuance

of the old Town form, had such a firm hold upon the confidence of the people, and was deemed so trustworthy, that he was chosen to the new and onerous office of Mayor, for the first and second terms. On accepting the office, like a good citizen, he allowed no prejudice or predilection to interfere with a fair and honest administration. Section nineteen of the Charter, however, was calculated to have a reconciling effect, and doubtless had due influence on many minds. It provides, in brief, that on the requisition of fifty qualified voters, the Mayor and Aldermen shall call a general meeting of qualified voters, to consult upon the public good. The first, and as far as is now recollectcd, the only meeting ever held under this provision, convened on the afternoon of Thursday, September 1, 1870, in the vestibule of the City Hall, and had special reference to the laying out of Central Avenue, which some parties deemed uncalled for by any public exigency or interest. The City Council had already ordered the laying out, and this meeting was called in the hope of obtaining such an expression of public opinion, as would induce a revocation of the order. The meeting was large, and several prominent men took part in a warm discussion, which diverged to other questions of public interest. A decided majority appeared against the measure, and strong resolutions were passed accordingly. But the government having thoroughly examined the matter, were not induced to recind their order, and the work went on. How this meeting, in the light of a precedent, may, at a future time be regarded, remains to be seen.

But we must come to the events of the day in question.

THE CELEBRATION.

THE question of the celebration of the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Settlement of Lynn had been for some time agitated; indeed, for many months, the desirableness of such an observance had been conceded. The Mayor, in his inaugural address at the beginning of the year, drew attention to the subject, and in the Board of Aldermen, January 16, 1879, the following order was passed :

"Ordered, That so much of the Inaugural Address of His Honor, the Mayor, as relates to the celebration of the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Settlement of Lynn, be referred to a Joint Special Committee, to consist of His Honor the Mayor and two Aldermen, together with the President and three other members of the Common Council."

This order was adopted by the Common Council on the same day, and the Joint Special Committee appointed. That Committee soon after submitted a report which elicited a rather protracted discussion. But finally, on the first day of April, the following orders were passed by the Board of Aldermen :

"Ordered, That for the proper observance of the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Settlement of Lynn, the sum of Two Thousand Dollars be, and hereby is, appropriated from the account of contingencies; said sum to be expended under the direction of the Committee on said celebration."

"Ordered, Also, that the seventeenth of June next, be the day observed."

On the seventeenth of April, the above orders were concurred in by the Common Council, and approved by the Mayor. The Committee appointed under the order consisted of the same individuals who composed the first-named Committee, to wit :

His Honor, Mayor George P. Sanderson.

Aldermen N. D. C. Breed, and Nathan A. Ramsdell.

Common Councilmen, President Charles E. Kimball, Charles E. Harwood, Josiah F. Kimball, and Alfred P. Flint.

This Committee, in whose hands rested the general supervision, attended to their duties, and made such sub - appointments and other arrangements as were necessary for the harmonious execution of details, appointing Col. Benjamin F. Peach, Jr., Chief Marshal.

The day of the celebration opened bright and beautiful, though heavy rains had fallen during the two preceding days. Those who retired on the night of the 16th with gloomy apprehensions from the atmospheric threatenings, awoke on the 17th, greeted by a brilliant sun, and a cool, bracing air, by the merry ringing of bells and the belching of cannon. The spirits of the people arose, the population was soon a-stir, and the well-digested order of proceedings entered upon.

First in order occurred the wonderful exhibition of the “ Antiques and Horribles,” as they were called. They mustered soon after sunrise, and pursued their

vagrant march through the principal streets. The city authorities had made an appropriation for this display, thus recognizing it as a legitimate part of the day's proceedings. To a certain class, and that by no means a small one, this afforded great attraction. Harmless fun, with a few strokes of rather rasping satire, characterized this opening scene, and no doubt had a tendency to stimulate the ideas of many to even a more lively mood.

Next in order of time were the sports at Flax and Gold Fish ponds—swimming and boat and tub racing—which were interesting and amusing to large collections of spectators, prizes being awarded to the victorious contestants.

Then, during the forenoon, a bicycle race took place about the Common, in which the skill of the young men who appeared as riders, elicited much commendation from the hosts of spectators. Here, too, the most skillful received prizes.

A very large and animated concourse gathered about the wharves to witness the rowing regatta and aquatic races. Prizes of considerable amount were contended for, and a very interesting scene was presented.

A number of excellent bands of music were stationed in different neighborhoods, or marching along the streets, adding greatly to the enjoyableness of the occasion. Indeed, so liberal had been the provision in this direction, that at almost any hour and in almost any locality harmonious and enlivening sounds met the ear.

The decorations of public buildings, of business places and private residences, were in many instances expensive and very fine ; but in a few cases, might critically be considered rather gay than appropriate.

To some, it would, without doubt, be interesting to have more detailed accounts of these in some sense subsidiary displays and performances — of the Antiques and Horribles — of the Sports upon the Ponds — of the Bicycle Race — of the Rowing Regatta — of the Music — of the Decorations — but it is necessary to be frugal of space. And besides, these are points on which mere suggestion is perhaps all that is necessary, every one being competent to frame a sufficiently vivid picture in his own mind. At all events, from the newspapers of the day, files of which may be found in the Public Library, every desirable particular may be learned.

With these remarks, we come to what may be called . the main features of the Celebration — the Procession, the Oration and other exercises at Music Hall, and the Banquet at Odd Fellows' Hall.

It may be well, however, to make the preliminary observation that it is not deemed proper by the individual appointed to prepare this account, to indulge in encomium or animadversion — to praise this or censure that. His duty is to tell the story in a plain, unvarnished manner. The literary achievements will take care of themselves, every reader having the opportunity to make up his own judgment. It seems only desirable

to remark that the proceedings throughout were received with every demonstration of satisfaction ; and the favorable judgment of those present, it is hardly to be apprehended, will be questioned by those who were absent. It seems, then, unnecessary to speak of this as “ excellent ” or that as “ admirable ; ”— to say that here was “ applause ” and there “ prolonged cheering,” because the reader himself can perceive what was deserved. Promptings of the kind are sometimes mischievous, for atoms of disguised irony may float in unawares. A local hit will often deservedly induce “ applause ” or “ laughter ; ” while to the future reader the interjection may prove anything but explanatory.

I. THE PROCESSION.

THE most satisfactory idea of the groundwork of this important part of the day’s proceedings may be formed from a perusal of the programme issued by the Chief Marshal, coupled with the remark that it was carried out with as much promptness and fidelity as is usually possible on such occasions. We quote it in full :

CITY OF LYNN.

Headquarters of City Marshal.

CITY HALL, LYNN, }
June 10, 1879. }

The following instructions are published for the information of Organizations and others intending to join

the Procession, on the occasion of the celebration of the 250th Anniversary of the Settlement of Lynn, on the 17th inst., and for the information of the citizens generally. The formation of the Procession will be as follows:

POLICE MOUNTED,
Under command of City Marshal Stone,

ESCORT,
American Band — D. Reeves, Leader.

8th REGIMENT INFANTRY, M. V. M..
Lieut.-Col. C. L. Ayers, Commanding.

Company M, Lawrence,	Captain L. N. Duchesney.
" F, Haverhill,	" Marshall Alden.
" A, Newburyport,	" Henry Walsh.
" B, "	" Samuel W. Tuck.
" I, Lynn,	" Charles E. Chase.
" H, Chelsea,	" George W. White.
" C, Marblehead,	" S. F. McClearn.
" D, Lynn,	" C. M. Sprague.
" L, Salem,	" Jona Osborne.
" G, Gloucester.	" Stephen Rich.
" K, Salem,	" Daniel Casey.
" E, Beverly,	" Chas. L. Dodge.

CHIEF MARSHAL,
COL. BENJ. F. PEACH, JR.

STAFF,

Major Charles C. Fry, Adjt. Gen.
Col. Joseph A. Ingalls, Asst. Adjt. Gen.
Captain John G. Warner, Asst. Adjt. Gen.
Lieutenant Chas. H. Boardman, Chief Q. M.
Major J. S. Emerson, Surgeon.

AIDS,

Lieut. Mark F. Hutchings, Lieut. E. C. Stone, Charles W. Varney, Fritz H. Raddin, Chas. W. Palmer, E. P. Cushman, Lieut. P. S. Curry, Henry H. Green, George H. Drury, Amos F. Chase, J. J. Callahan, Joseph Shaw.

FIRST DIVISION:

HOWARD L. PORTER, Esq.,

Chief of Division.

H. A. JOHNSON, A. A. G.

J. A. McARTHUR, M. D., Aide. Horace Grant, Aide.

S. C. T. Aborn, Aide.

BAND.

Post No. 5, G. A. R.,

W. L. Baird, Commander.

Salem Band—John A. Flockton, Leader.

Palestine Encampment, I. O. O. F.

Calanthe Lodge, K. of P.

Howard Temple of Honor.

St. Mary's C. T. A.

City Government and Invited Guests in Carriages.

SECOND DIVISION:

LIEUT. CHARLES W. KNAPP,

Chief of Division.

A. W. LARKIN, A. A. G.

Chas. O. Bowers, Aide. Frank McCullough, Aide.

Herbert Johnson, Aide.

BAND.

Schools of the City as follows:

HIGH SCHOOL.

Schools of Ward One.

Schools of Ward Two.

Schools of Ward Three.

Schools of Ward Four.

Schools of Ward Five.

Schools of Ward Six.

Schools of Ward Seven.

THIRD DIVISION:

CAPT. A. J. HOIT,

Chief of Division.

S. A. Barton, Aide. James H. Tumith Aide.

Charles A. Ramsdell, Aide.

Representations of Trades in the following order:

- Printers.
- Boot and Shoe Manufacturers.
- Morocco Manufacturers and Dealers.
- Sole Cutters and Leather Dealers.
- Shoe Manufacturers' Supplies.
- Boot and Shoe Machinery.
- Last and Pattern Makers.
- Box Makers.
- Blacking Manufacturers.
- Cement Manufacturers.
- Dealers in Stoves and Housekeeping Goods.
- Steam and Gas Pipers.
- Carpenters.
- Masons.
- Painters.
- Marble Workers.
- Granite Cutters.
- Tin Ware and Junk Dealers.
- Furniture Manufacturers and Dealers.
- Carpetings.
- Dry and Fancy Goods.
- Millinery Goods.
- Jewelers.
- Tailors.
- Retail Boots and Shoes.
- Confectioners.
- Cigar Manufacturers.
- Taxidermists.
- Bakers.
- Grocers and Provision Dealers.
- Crockery and Glassware.
- Butter, Cheese and Eggs.
- Fish Dealers.
- Soap Manufacturers.
- Carriage Manufacturers.
- Harness Makers.
- Hay and Grain Dealers.
- Coal and Wood Dealers.
- Milk Dealers.
- Ice Dealers.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

- Board of Engineers.

BAND.

THE PROCESSION.

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Gen. Grant, Steamer No. 3.

Fountain Hose No. 3.

Gen. Butler, Steamer No. 4.

Silver Grey Hose No. 4.

Empire Steamer No. 5.

Moll Pitcher Hose No. 2.

P. M. Neal, Steamer No. 1.

Monitor Hose No. 1.

Tiger Hose No. 5.

S. B. Breed H. & L. No. 1.

Sagamore H. & L. No. 2.

Coal Wagon,

Extinguisher Wagon.

Telegraph Wagon.

The Headquarters of the Chief Marshal will be at the City Hall.
The General Staff will report there at 9 o'clock, A. M.

The several Divisions will form as follows:

First Sub-Division of First Division, consisting of Post No. 5, G. A. R., and Societies, on Essex Street, right at Johnson Street.

Second Sub-Division, consisting of City Government and Invited Guests, on Johnson Street, right at Essex Street.

Second Division on North Common Street, right at easterly end of Park.

First Sub-Division of Third Division, consisting of Representations of Trades, on South Common Street, right at easterly end of Park.

Second Sub-Division on Central Avenue, right at Essex Street.

The Signals to take positions, and to move, will each be one stroke of the Fire Alarm Telegraph; the first, at 9.30 o'clock A. M., to take position; the second, at 10 o'clock, to move. It is expected that the formation of the several Divisions will be completed by 9.50 o'clock A. M., at which time each Chief of Division will report by Aide to the Chief Marshal.

Chiefs of Divisions will establish themselves at the points indicated for the right of their respective Divisions, and will remain or be represented there until their Division shall move. Upon taking up the march, each Chief will station an Aide at the rear of his Division, to notify the Chief of the succeeding one of the moment to move. Each Chief of Division will labor during the march to maintain his Division at the prescribed interval. He will assign an Aide to the duty of seeing that his Division is well closed up—said Aides to at once report to their Chief any obstacle to the advance of any portion of his Division; and if the Chief of any Division shall find that it is loosing distance, or becoming unduly extended, he will at once communicate the fact to the Chief Marshal.

As each organization arrives on the ground prescribed for its Division, its Chief will report at once to the Chief of Division, giving the number of its members present.

Any portion of the procession not ready to move in the order assigned, will take position in the rear of its Division.

Carriages will form two abreast, and maintain that order during the march.

In order to give distinction to the Divisions, the intervals between the same will be twenty-five yards. Chiefs of Divisions are charged to preserve said distance.

The route of the procession will be through the following streets:—Market, Munroe, Central Avenue, Exchange, Broad, Nahant, Baltimore, Atlantic, Lewis, Fayette, Mason, Chestnut, Union, Lincoln, Essex, Washington, Hanover, Johnson, Laighton, Franklin, Western Avenue, Market Square, North Common, Park Square, Central Avenue to Music Hall.

Organizations or Delegations not especially designated above, will be assigned positions in the Column on reporting to the Chiefs of Divisions on the morning of the 17th.

Should an Alarm of Fire be sounded while the procession is on the march, the several organizations will immediately close to the right of the street, to allow the Fire Apparatus to pass on the left, they to leave the street occupied by the procession at the first favorable opportunity.

Citizens are requested to decorate their stores and residences situated upon the line of March.

By order of

BENJ. F. PEACH, Jr.,

Chief Marshal.

CHAS. C. FRY, A. G.

The mounted Police, with their air of authority and suggestive equipments, led off with becoming dignity.

The ranks of the Military escort were full, their good discipline nowhere questioned, and in the glow of the clear sunshine they made a strikingly brilliant display.

The various benevolent societies and other civic organizations, some in unique and imposing regalia, deservedly attracted much attention.

The hundred and ten " barges,"* filled with male and female school children of all ages and classes, beaming with health and jubilant in spirit, filling the air with laughter and song, received marked attention all along the route.

There were something above three thousand of the children, and a banquet was prepared for them in a gigantic canvas tent pitched upon the Common, where they joyfully assembled at the close of the long march, and were waited upon by gentlemen and ladies detailed for the agreeable service.

The representations of trade and business, were perhaps less full and satisfactory than the other departments, though some excellent exhibitions were made. No doubt, considering the character of our people for enterprise and industry, expectation had been raised to a height that could hardly fail to meet with a shade of disappointment.

The Fire Department appeared to great advantage in their serviceable and showy uniforms, and with their splendid "machines" profusely decorated. Before joining the procession they had a voluntary parade, and passed in review before the Mayor and Aldermen, near the City Hall. At the close of the grand march they had a dinner in the Engine House on Mulberry street, at which many guests were entertained.

*The term "barge," as applied in Lynn to a sort of omnibus carriage on four wheels, in some instances bearing similitude to the English van, does not seem just yet approved by lexicographers, having heretofore been confined to water conveyances.

II. EXERCISES AT MUSIC HALL.

THE march of the procession terminated soon after mid-day, and presently the authorities and invited guests were escorted to Music Hall, on Central Avenue, which was appropriately decorated. And there the following exercises took place :

1. A voluntary, by the Band.
2. The National Hymn, "To Thee, O Country," sung by the Lynn Choral Union.
3. Prayer, by Rev. John W. Lindsay, D. D.
4. The following original Hymn, written by David N. Johnson, sung by the Choral Union :

HYMN.

Backward is rolling the curtain of Time !
Lo, the dear spot where our forefathers trod !
Ocean's grand anthem is pealing sublime,
Grander the anthem of pilgrim to God !
Heritage dearer than tongue ever tells,
Cherished by thousands for childhood's sweet hours,
How the heart leaps at the sound of thy bells !
Stillness how grateful we find in thy bowers !

Sitting in beauty, thy feet in the sea,
Mantled in billows, the hills for thy crown,
City of Lynn, may thy chief glory be
Th' fame of thy sons, and thy daughters' renown.
Manhood and Virtue shall then sit enthroned,
Jewels more rare than encircle thy shore ;
Bride of the ocean, with rubies enzoned.
Honor and Worth shall exalt thee still more.

Ruler of Nations ! still guard our fair home,
Shining with splendors of forest and sea ;
Dearest spot known, though the wide world we roam,
Dearest of all this fair land of the free ;
Prosper the work of our hands and our hearts,
Loyal to Truth and to Right may we be ;
Building up higher than Traffie's proud marts
Temples of Worship and Learning to Thee.

5. Then followed the Oration, by Cyrus M. Tracy, who was introduced by Mayor Sanderson.

ORATION.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—

We are come to a notable day: and if we pause and give even large time to its observance, we only make fit concession to the innate disposition of the human mind, to recognize periods, and note the return of cycles and of eras. For since men were on the earth has it always been thus: the Greek celebrated the new Olympiad, and the Chaldee hailed the reappearance of the rising star, till such observation wrought itself into their very social being. Nay, the ancient was willing, not only to commemorate the grand cycles of nature in this wise; but the works and deeds of his own hands also, when they reached a magnificence at all comparable, might have almost had a remembrance equally significant. Rome, for centuries, ordered her dates "from the building of the city," Athens, both annually and at intervals of five years, held games to celebrate the union of all her people in one commonwealth, and all Israel, even to this day, eats the sacred lamb of the Lord's Passover. And in regard to such occasions of great public good, the later nations have shown like veneration for the past; and the retribution of Guy Fawkes, and the Landing of the Pilgrims, both survive continually in the thankful recollection of the two great English-speaking peoples.

No further apology is needed for the fact that you have assembled here to-day to commemorate the origin of this ancient community. For though behind us, in a municipal sense, we have not the unknown ages of Troy, the doubtful centuries of Rome, or even the thousand years of humbly-contented Iceland, yet I shall be glad to show you, that in the first act of those five worthy men who laid the foundation of our civic being, there were wrapped up greater principles of right, and a better appreciation of their relations to that and succeeding times, than can be discovered in any of the time-worn institutions of old. No; trust me rather, that it is not for the cheer of a mere holiday that you have left the work half finished on the bench, the account partly posted on the desk, the story uncompleted on the center-table. It is for the well-advised remembering of the first beginnings of a place, that, more clearly and more strikingly than most others, fits and illustrates the theme that belongs to my present discourse—*The Natural Growth of a Free Community.*

If I were to speak of communities of *unnatural* growth, I should not be misunderstood. Our own country, especially in its newer sections, can offer many examples of such. A throng of adventurers of all kinds and classes, urged by speculation and made fleetfooted by the magic of the day, have poured into some startled spot of the

wilderness, as by common impulse. Within a month they have made a populous city; within a year it has suffered for employment, and within a decade has been bankrupt. I need not further describe it. But when I speak of the *natural* growth of a community, some explanation is due.

Wherever on the earth, it is found that the conditions of topography and climate are so congenial as to form ready attraction for human dwellers, the homes there planted will grow, naturally it is true, yet in some sense inevitably. Excellent harbors invite commerce; fertile lands encourage a broad agriculture; fine streams call for manufacture. Such settlements grow; but not necessarily by any inherent vigor or force of their founders. Rather because, to use a free expression, they cannot help it. Let me, then, exclude from the term natural, all such developments as, favored by nature, have been rather an inheritance than an achievement; for that which can grow without such aid, and by its own inbred energies, is surely above that which increases and advances only by reason of their possession.

Such a position was, I conceive, taken by the party that, in some undetermined summer day in 1629, first set that irrepressible wonder of the white man's foot on the lands of the ancient Saugus. Five well-nerved, staunch-hearted men, John Wood, William Wood, Edmund Ingalls, Francis Ingalls, William Dixey—all honor to their good and honest names—who asked Endicott at Naumkeag where they might go and settle, and he, says Dixey, "gave us leave to go where we would"—these were the few acorns from which are sprung this forest of oaks entwined with roses, that I see waving above and around me to-day. And such was the first charter of the old town—"leave to go where we would!"—It was a hint and guaranty of liberty in its very lispings—a testament of freedom put into the infant's arms, to grow with his advancing power till it passed into the completeness of public right by the probate of centuries.

But the settlers of Saugus found here no heritage of abundance. The savages were friendly, but the elements more than half shut their hands against them. And thus was realized the beginning of a community eminently natural, for here was no good harbor for the sails of other seas, no fat intervals ready to burst with the sheaves of plenty, and if there were streams, they either ran as small brooks in the meadows, or toiled crookedly over the marshes, like lazy serpents, half asleep in the sunshine.

But John Wood and his mates asked no such privileges. They would found a community on the basis of their own strong, sound nature, that by God's blessing should grow in independence of all preëndowment. Not that they probably despised or underrated such advantages; but they plainly held it nobler to earn them for themselves. For such a purpose, industry and economy must be the watchwords from the first; and justice, peace and uprightness must be

written over every door. And so it was done. We know not, to-day, precisely where was that “fayre playne” on which they first had “peaceable possession.” It was, doubtless, in the eastern section; and a reasonable conjecture locates it nearly upon Empire street, since the three who first built homesteads, removed to almost equal distances, diverging from that point as a center. Thus in a short time after the first breaking of ground, we find John Wood established at the crossing of Essex and Chestnut streets, Edmund Ingalls between the railroad and the Gold Fish pond, and his brother, Francis Ingalls, on Burrill street in Swampscott, perhaps not far from the end of New Ocean street.

This was the beginning. The keynote was given, and the tens and twenties of companions who joined them the next year, and the next, did but follow in the same still and perfect harmony, though they spread out the borders of the “Third Plantation,” northward to Lynnfield and the Lakes, and westward to the very boundaries of “Mistick.”

This, so far as time will allow, will pass for an outline of this community, in its day of feeble birth. Feeble to appearance, it had all the elements of a coming strength, for it was founded in the great truths of justice, liberty and human brotherhood. And here let me lay down this one proposition, that from that day to this, the page is not in the record, that shows her going back from this glorious foundation. Let us now, advancing a single step, consider a Free Community in its Growing Industries, and notice how closely the idea finds expression in our local story.

Naturally, such a people, finding no predominating facilities in any direction, will cast about for every object and search for every opportunity that a living industry can improve. They will not waste time in idle repinings, nor in efforts as idle, to cheat nature into saying she has for them what she has not. We should find such a people seeking, instead, among their own talents, to find what forgotten or unknown thread of genius might lie there, by following which, they might arrive at some comfort or escape some difficulty. We should find them, if no single industry would suffice, pushing several lesser ones at the same time, and with all the energy they might. The soil should be urged to yield, at least, all it would; the waters should deliver their increase, and whoever were found capable of a handicraft, should not be allowed to hold back from its wholesome pursuit. And further than this, to encourage all such native energy the more, all public means, and latent material belonging to the whole, should be seen well and equitably distributed, so that to the extent of each one’s power and merit, his full service should be secured to the good of the State.

But, if this be a fair exposition of the theory in such a case, we shall find it was most clearly verified and realized in the little com-

munity at Saugus. They found neighbors, and such as they could not mingle with; yet they never denied the landed rights of the Sagamores, even when, by the decay of the latter, they ran no risk by so doing. But conceiving their first idea to be justice, they fairly and formally bought their acres of the natives, giving them whatever in return was of full satisfaction. And to-day, fellow-citizens, if you gaze back through the vistas of two and a half centuries, with varying feelings of triumph or sorrow at the sight of the ghostly forms of other days, still shall there never, in that wan distance, loom up against your twilight sky the shadowy stature of the giant red man, taunting you with stony eye for the children of invaders and home-robbers. Rather may you hear, coming down like a deep whisper through the evening forest, his sadly satisfied words, “Yes, it is theirs; they bought it of me fairly with much wampum, for we were brothers, and their children shall have peace!”

On such a rock as this they founded an industry that was safe and certain. They had not lighted on land fit for the finest wheat, though they tried it for a time. The coarser grains did better, and roots were as good as in England. And if anything could add to the value of the wide mowings and pasturages, almost uncropped before of steed or heifer, it was the wonderful experience, to them, of a summer climate that would grow maize and pumpkins to ripeness in the open air. The undisturbed and strongly-averaged temperatures of Britain were here at once exchanged for a winter that drove them to bury their dwellings in the ground like marmots, and a summer that showed almost the foliage of the tropics glistening before their very doors. It was new life and new stimulus. It was the keen air of New England, clearing their sight till they saw the great anchor of Hope square before them, and then lashing them behind till they caught up its bulk on their shoulders and went forward.

But the earth alone was not appealed to. Farmers could not produce everything needed, and there were no markets and no money. Fishery—“the Apostles’ own trade,” as King James had called it—was before them with unreckoned plenty. In the fourth year after the arrival of Wood and Ingalls, Thomas Dexter had his fish-weir at the tide-head in Saugus River, and dried one hundred and fifty barrels of alewives, for sale, of which his people were catching five thousand per hour. Five dozen bass could be taken in the river at one tide; and this from April to September. Besides, we hear of shoals of mackerel, driven upon the beach by greater fish, and gathered by the people in wheelbarrows. Nothing was neglected. Clams and muscles, smelts in their season, and lobsters always, all went to help feed the colony that had no foreign dainties, and no way to reach them.

The mechanic arts were no less pressed into service. Ship-building, that commenced so early north of Cape Ann and on the Merrimac,

had no chance here among the shallow landings; but the abundant timber soon found a use, for Joseph Rednap, the cooper, opened and established such a business here in 1634, and thence to 1646, that his pipe-staves were one of the greatest commodities the town had for barter, whereby to satisfy their other need. So, also, Francis Ingalls, the pioneer, had already set up the first tannery in the country, on Humfrey's Brook; and no doubt it did good work for a long time, since the vats were still there in 1825. From thence, naturally, Philip Kertland might have drawn his material for the earliest shoe-making of the place, which he first put on foot in 1635. The carpenters and joiners were at work, led up by Edward Tomlins, Samuel Bennet and Edward Richards; the blacksmiths had a first man in John Duncan, and the tailors the like in the brothers, Joseph and Godfrey Armitage. Clement Coldam was a miller, apparently in charge of the mill on Strawberry Brook; Thomas Coldam had the wind-mill of John Humfrey on Sagamore Hill; George Keyser was also a miller, and may have managed the ancient "undershott" mill, which lasted for some time after its successor was built.

I have not spoken of the remarkable enterprise of the "Iron Works," and for a reason somewhat different from the usual judgment in that matter. Much as the pen of history is obligated to note the existence of that undertaking, yet it is certain that it never identified itself with the colony at Lynn, or belonged to the story of its growth in other than a slight degree. It was an English project, wrought in the interest of foreign capital, and as a rule, suspected or detested by the people around it. They saw in it only a monopoly—an inroad upon equal rights—and a troubler of their local prosperity. They attacked it with violence, they pestered it with lawsuits, nor rested till they saw it as dead as the Cinder Banks it left for its monument. But every individual industry was well regarded; and up to 1750, when John Adam Dagyr laid the foundation of the modern shoe manufacture here, the activity of the place had grown and increased in this multiform fashion, all doing something, but no one overshadowing his fellow. After that time the now leading business came rapidly to its supremacy; but the work was already done. The stamp of a thorough, earnest democracy was upon the place, the equality of all men was ingrained upon its people by their stern sense of justice, and the hardships they had undergone to demonstrate that doctrine to the world. And thus was seen the Natural Growth of a Free Community, in respect of its Industry, while yet it struggled for its being.

Let me point you to another evidence of their sterling regard for equity, and for that equality that very often means the same thing. A somewhat liberal division of lands was made under the authority of the town in 1638; and of this we possess a partial record, which shows the granting to proprietors, in fee simple, of nearly nine thousand acres of land, in and about the settlement. But this left the

whole of Nahant, and a large tract of Forest to the north, still in common possession by the town. Slight inroads only were made on this in favor of private right till 1706; but then the people all rose up, and demanded a final division. For it could no longer be endured, that so large a territory should lie with no individual ownership, being only the common property of a corporation, even when that corporation consisted of themselves. And thus, in 1706, by a disinterested commission, distribution was made of every acre of common land, giving a certain number of poles to every land-holder, for every penny in the valuation of his previous improvements. And by such an example of devotion to individual right, I am fairly introduced to the second aspect of my subject: The Growth of a Free Community, in its Social and Political Feeling.

It is a good maxim, that no one knows how to command who has not first learned to obey. It is quite as true that no community can ever realize its own freedom, till it becomes perfectly submissive to equitable law. For though at the start, it be essential to freedom that the voice of every citizen be heard in the making of the law, yet the law, when so made, is only the expression of every one's duty toward his fellow; and he who refuses obedience, denies those obligations, arrogates to himself a false supremacy, and makes himself a tyrant. And the veriest despotism is but a society full of such, in which one law-breaker contrives to overtop and dominate all the others. Again, a community thus freely growing in the understanding of private rights, will, be jealous of those rights and ready for their defence. It will show a patriotism of a high order: not such as in one nation rallies to protect the person of the king, nor in another, that idolizes the nation's glory, nor even in a third, draws sword for its native soil; but that which strikes instead for the equal protection and unfettered happiness of every soul. Such a spirit, not of insubordination, but of continual rectification of the social forces—will work instantly and ever, both outwardly, toward all other communities and powers, and inwardly, to regulate and lead forward its own domestic development.

Examining, in this light, the home of our beloved ancestry, we turn a proud page indeed in her history. William Dixey, one of the five pioneers, had been a servant in the family of Isaac Johnson, at Salem: and after the arrivals of 1630 there were always a few families at Lynn able to keep servants of their own; yet the feeling seems clearly to have always been, that much of this second-class life was not for the general good. For though there is not a great deal said directly to the point, the record shows such a large sharing of the public benefits and obligations,—as though every one here came into the reckoning,—that we cannot help concluding that the ruling sentiment was, that every one should take hold and help himself, and there should be no masters and no servants. And this theory is almost the only one that explains the fact, that nearly all the really

aristocratic families who ever came here, had left, from disgust or disaffection, before the time of the Revolution, and returned to England or gone to other towns.

The same statement will apply, and still more strongly, to the institution of slavery. Our fathers were no wiser nor better than other men of their day; they had not fully learned the equal humanity of blacks and savages with themselves. Therefore, when, in 1638, some negroes were brought here from Barbadoes, bought there in exchange for Pequot captives, it is not strange that a few found quarters in Lynn. But perhaps the institution never fell upon more uncongenial soil. It had no encouragement, no slave element ever grew up, and when at length the emancipation of 1780 overtook them, it found but twenty-six here, man and boy, out of a population of two thousand. Why it was so, is well hinted in the fact that John Bassett freed his man Samson in 1776, because, says his deed, "all nations are made of one blood." It is well hinted in the firm decision of Hannah Perkins (whose memory be blessed of God) who, in 1745, refused to marry Joshua Cheever, till he promised that his slave should be free at the age of twenty-five years. Indeed, so completely, at last, was this condition considered an unfortunate accident, that the last survivor of that class, Hannibal Lewis, who was liberated about the time of the Revolution, became at once a recognized citizen, a holder of real estate, and the worthy and respected sexton of the Old Tunnel Church for a long period.

Were I occupied with a history instead, I might adduce the works and words of later years to show this spirit of freedom as strong in the children as in the fathers; but the record of the newer Lynn is legibly before the world. It is rather my care to show that the fathers laid this good foundation and laid it by design; that the children fed upon liberty, even at the mother's breast. For of all places on earth there is none where oppression of all kinds has been, from the first, more bitterly hated than here, and to this even Bannockburn and Geneva offer no exceptions. I have spoken of internal policy; let me turn to the settlement shown by Lynn in connection with other colonies.

Having definitely taken her position with three members, in the new House of Representatives of 1634, we do not find her called upon to ratify the general compact in any public manner till the Pequot War in the second and third years after. They then put twenty-one men into the field; regarding the savages, not as they did the Indians around their own doors, but as a hostile people and a common enemy. Yet in the bloody massacre of the tribe of Sassacus, in 1637, we must feel a satisfaction in knowing that the men of Lynn were not there, and had no share in that deep atrocity. Nor do we hear of their being involved in any of the deeds of miscalled valor of that time. But when, in 1688, the despotic Andros had made himself hateful to all

New England, their own cup of endurance ran over when he attempted to bestow the whole of Nahant on his creature Randolph for a barony. Then they spent a year in courteous remonstrance, failing in which, they rose up on that wonderfully memorable day, the 19th of April, and followed stout old Parson Shepard to Boston, joined by the people of other towns, "mad and savage," said Randolph, "as so many wild bears." The rest is written. Andros went down, and disappeared; but Nahant, in its sweet summer beauty, is ours to-day as it was our fathers, and nobody's barony yet, thank Heaven.

After this, a long interval of quiet occurred, in which, however, that fearful storm was brewing which burst in the Revolution. We hear of the people of Lynn first in 1766, ringing the bells and making bonfires to celebrate the repeal of the Stamp Act. From this, in full sympathy with their neighbors of Boston, they nursed their anger till 1771, when the odious tea-tax was met by them with resolutions of a high retaliative spirit. This was followed up by expressions more and more intensified, till in 1773, after the Tea Party in Boston, the town meeting passed yet more vigorous resolves on the subject: and soon after, a company of determined women went to the store of Jas. Bowler on Water Hill, demanded what tea he had in his possession, and scattered it as effectually as had their disguised compatriots. All through the next year the Old Tunnel rung with denunciations of British tyranny; and when Gov. Gage betrayed the General Court at Salem, and it transformed itself into that unknown wonder, an American Congress, two of the resolute men of Lynn, Ebenezer Burrill and John Mansfield, were found firmly seated among its number. Then came 1775, the year of terror; when on the same mysterious 19th of April, Abednego Ramsdell was seen shooting over the Common like a blood-red comet of patriot fury, dashing on with the throng that ran to Lexington, to mingle there the life-stream of his devotion with those of Daniel Townsend, William Flint and Thomas Hadley, while Lynn stood listening behind them, grinding her teeth as she trembled. How many of her sons were there, she knows not to-day; she is sure of Harris Chadwell, Ephraim Breed and Timothy Munroe, and doubts not of many more as valiant for the right as they.

Then, indeed, was the free blood of the Third Plantation driven up to boiling heat. Here, on one side, was a Committee of Safety, made up of Parson Treadwell, Parson Roby and Deacon Daniel Mansfield. Yonder was the Alarm Company, under Harris Chadwell, ready to spring to the front at the drum-beat, rallying all to the old tavern of Increase Newhall at Water Hill. At one moment we see the singular spectacle of Parson Treadwell, carrying his musket loaded into the pulpit; at the next, we hear the sentinels calling, as they make the night patrol at Newhall's Landing, Axeys Point, and Sagamore Hill. And then comes that decisive hour — one hundred and four years ago

this day — when John Mansfield is ordered to march his regiment of Lynn men up to the rail fence on Bunker Hill, face to face with the veterans of Howe and Pitcairn, while at home Joseph Fuller says to Theophilus Breed, with quivering voice, “Do thee hear those guns at Charlestown? And do thee know this is the dreadfulest day that ever America saw?”

I will not multiply examples of this free, whole-hearted patriotism. I will leave it on the record, fearing no disproof and dreading no denial, that as Lynn stood in those days of test and trial, so she has ever stood, and by the Lord’s favor ever will, a fortress for the right, a refuge for the oppressed, ready always to preach the rights of humanity in her schools and her sanctuaries, and defend them, if need be, to the extent of her treasure and her blood. I might fill my whole space with iteration of her strokes for liberty, from the day when, on her watch tower of High Rock, she wrung her hands over the lost Chesapeake, down to that mysterious 19th of April, 1861, when she threw two hundred men, in one living meteor of holy wrath, from Faneuil Hall to Washington, to blaze and quiver there like the phosphor-star for the rallying of the hosts of everlasting right. But you know I cannot stay for this. I must pass on.

In the Natural Growth of a Free Community we shall always find another feature. There will be a high and generous Toleration of Religious Opinion.

It is inborn in every man, I suppose, to desire complete freedom of belief in regard to those things that must finally concern him and him only. But where a community is intelligently founded on the principles of equitable justice and individual right, two conclusions from this will become speedily obvious. First, that all the freedom the citizen desires for himself he must guarantee to his neighbor. Second, that any attempt to enforce a contrary policy will surely recoil upon its makers, and finally lead to the worst of public and private insecurity.

Applying these thoughts, there is no particular evidence of early dissension here from the average Puritan faith. The settlers were men who feared God, and were content to worship him as they had been taught. The first instance of religious hardship in the place seems to have been the visit of the three Baptists, Holmes, Clark and Crandall, to the house of William Witter, in 1651. These men were certainly arrested, and very harshly treated; but the punishment was done at Boston, and the movement seems to have originated wholly with Robert Bridges, who was not only a great politician, ambitious and domineering, but as little identified with the real people of Lynn, in feelings and interests, as any man to be named. A much better sign of the liberal feeling in the general mind is shown by the fact that Witter and his Baptist friends continued to thrive and increase in spite of the repeated prosecutions brought in the Court at Salem.

After this, the next test meets us in the Witchcraft Delusion of 1692. Had the spirit of bigotry and intolerance ruled here as in some other places, the consequences must have been far greater than we find. For only seven persons seem to have been accused here (six, or five, is more likely,) none suffered more than some seven months' imprisonment, and no one was executed. And it has been asserted, that when some foolish one thought to "cry out" against Parson Shepard himself, the people so reprobated the notion that it went far to break up the whole madness. And certainly after that, there was no more witchcraft complained of at Lynn, that we can hear of. If we now look back a little, we shall find Zacheus Gould dealt with for entertaining Quakers, in 1656, but wholly at the instance of the Court and Magistrates, and with little or no sympathy from the people; and coming down from that early time, we see that worthy society steadily holding its place here, despite all the thunder of the government against it. Yet it was not from special favors to Quakers, but for the rights of all. When Whitefield asked for the church to preach in, in 1745, and Mr. Henchman refused, the people said yes instead: and made him a platform with Theophilus Hallowell's barn-doors, close by where their sons have set up that classic monument to the same spirit of liberty. Again, the people decreed in 1791, that Jesse Lee should be heard, and it made little difference whether the "standing order" would or not. And to-day, witness the result, in yonder tall spire raising its mute thankfulness to Heaven, in peaceful tolerance with its immediate neighbors, the English Establishment, the once pilloried sons of Roger Williams, and the rock-founded priesthood of the Thirteenth Leo.

Thus it has always been in the Third Plantation. I do but sparingly illustrate, not recite in detail. But as I have already said, there is no page in the record to show this as a place of religious severity, much less of persecution. Strange indeed, had it been otherwise! Strange indeed, if the people who laid fifty-six lives on the altar of liberty in 1776, and denounced the Fugitive Slave Law by all their political parties in 1850, had ever been found willing to bar each other's unfettered way into the Kingdom of Heaven.

By these diverse, though only partial views, I have sought to form as good a portraiture of this ancient settlement as my time and space will allow. Perhaps it is enough. Perhaps you see it as I do, a small, but sound community of earnest men, growing slowly, but naturally, not by sudden acquisition of wealth, but by the accretions and developments of an assiduous industry. No pleasure-voyage was it to those old time strivers, not even to William Wood, who published the first map of New England, and the first book on her prospects, within six years from his settling at Lynn. No, think of the difficulties about them! Frail habitations, wretched roads, poor navigation, ill-made equipments, want of markets—these were on one

hand, and over against them, savage neighbors, unknown diseases, ferocious beasts, and ocean before them, rolling always its dark and eternal prohibition — and yet they stood day after day, their shoulder to the wheel, their hand upon the gun, the Bible open before them, and in their mouth the lofty rhyme of the ancient psalm:

“To Zion’s Hill lift mine eyes, from thence is all mine aid ;
From Zion’s Hill and Zion’s God, who heaven and earth hath made !”

Yet were they indeed, toiling utterly and alone, and was there no light visible save that struck out by their exertions? Not at all. All round them was a world in full activity; and whether they knew it or not, the vast triumphal march of human improvement went on and on. Those were the days of the stern Cromwell and the giddy Charles; of James driven out from his country and his throne, and of William, brought home from abroad to occupy both. They were the days of Milton and Dryden and Pope, of Bunyan and Berkeley and Wesley, of Johnson and Hume, of Newton and Locke. The world was indeed moving. Cervantes wrote, and Lope de Vega sung, and Murillo painted; Kepler and Grotius, Leibnitz and Linneus, Descartes and Rousseau—these were the stars that gemmed the firmament, while the humble founders of this scarce-noted place were helping quietly to the final building of the Temple of Liberty under such hands as Washington and Franklin, with shoutings of “Grace, grace unto it!”

Look abroad for a moment where I point you, over that abyss of western waters, whose unhaunting surges knock gently at the Golden Gate, and then roll back to lose themselves on the flowery shores of Japan and the fabled Formosa—see wherein those placid deeps there grows up, softly and silently, a living rock from the pavement of ocean—throbbing with multitudinous life, yet with one tendency alone, one faith continually, one destiny for all—upward—upward—believing in the light and joy above, and ever toiling up to it! See it go on, till at last its surface breaks through the green sparkles of the Pacific waves, and crimson seaweeds come to plume its triumph! See where the white sand gathers round its mystic ring, where the pearly shells wash up like drifting rainbows, and the green palm nods its feathery majesty to the occidental gales; while the swart native, astray in his frail bark, pauses, with slow stroke loitering along the beach-side, and softly saying to himself, like Thorwald, the Norseman, “Here it is beautiful, and here I should like to fix my dwelling!”

And such, my fellow citizens, even as the growth of the island of coral, has been the building of our civic community. Not like a clan of spent warriors dropped from the rear-guard of some rushing conqueror, not like the emissaries of distant wealth, bringing here the projects of ambition and working them out in golden texture—but the patient toilers in the fear of the Lord, striving to realize for

themselves and their children the ideal of home, the practice of virtue, the being of truth, the adoration of justice, the love of eternal mercy! Did they succeed! Did they not, in their silent, unknown toilings, leave a leaven in the very air, that makes us, their children, strong, clear and resolute for the upholding of the Image of God in man, for the baring of the sword of Investigation against Ignorance, for the flinging out of the standard of Equity and Right, to float over the wreck of Despotism forever and ever?

Noble men and women of old! Glorious example in history, resplendent in the simplicity of its virtue, that gilds its humility like sunrise glancing on a wreath of violets.

Go home from this place, children of the Third Plantation, and before you rest this night, fail not to thank God for that excellent privilege, your descent from an earnest, industrious, prudent, and above all, a free-headed and free-hearted New England ancestry.

6. At the close of the Oration, the Hymn "America" was sung by the Choral Union, with a band accompaniment, the audience joining, by invitation.

Thus closed the exercises at Music Hall.

III. THE BANQUET.

A procession of the city authorities and invited guests, in number about three hundred, was formed on the conclusion of the exercises at Music Hall, and, escorted by a band, proceeded to Odd Fellows' Hall, on Market street, which was tastefully adorned with flags and a variety of appropriate insignia, not to mention the profuse floral decorations of the tables. And there the Banquet was held.

For the benefit especially of those in future years, who may be curious to know something about the gastronomic proclivities and indulgencies of this, our day, we append a copy of the Bill of Fare :

BILL OF FARE AT THE BANQUET.

ROAST :

Turkey.	Chicken.	Beef.	Roast Pig.
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BOILED :

Boiled Salmon and Green Peas.		
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COLD :

Ham.	Tongue.
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ENTREES :

Chicken Salad.	Lobster Salad.
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Early Vegetables.		
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Halford and Worcestershire Sauce.		
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French Mustard.	Spanish Olives.	Tomatoes.
Cucumbers and Pickles.		

Frozen Pudding.	Roman Punch.
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Orange, Lemon and Raspberry Sherbet.		
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ICE CREAM :

Lemon, Strawberry, Pineapple, Vanilla, Chocolate.		
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Tea and Coffee.	French Rolls.
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CAKE :

Ladies.	Almond.	Currant.	Pound.
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Citron.	Variegated.
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Cocoonut Cakes.	Maccaroons.	Fancy Cake.
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FRUIT :

Oranges.	Bananas.	Figs.
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Nuts and Raisins.		
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No intoxicating liquors were provided ; and hence the cordial manifestation of good fellowship and the

overflow of spirits every moment exhibited, could not be attributed to the influence of the overflowing bowl, to say nothing concerning the excellent example.

The Divine blessing was invoked by Rev. Mr. Biddle, minister of the First Universalist Church, and then an hour was devoted to supplying the demands of appetite, sharpened, no doubt, in many cases, by the long march.

The gastronomic duties having been faithfully attended to, the remainder of the time was devoted to what must be called the literary exercises ; these being inaugurated by Mayor Sanderson in the following address :

ADDRESS OF MAYOR SANDERSON.

Guests of Lynn and Citizens of Lynn:

It is with unfeigned pleasure I embrace this opportunity to extend, on behalf of this municipality, a cordial welcome to the honorable gentlemen who have been pleased to grace this occasion and this table with their presence. To-day marks the first official recognition of that epoch that was laden with so much of interest and importance to us as a people. The germ of republican liberty first found root under the grateful shade of the log cabin of the early settler, and it is fitting that, on the 250th anniversary of the settlement of this section of our State, there should gather here not only the honored representatives of the glorious old Commonwealth we love so well, but also representatives of the sister cities of the goodly county of Essex, bright jewel in the crown of the old Bay State. We greet also with maternal fondness this bevy of daughters whose intertwining arms stretch from shore to shore in an embrace of love and affection. To-day we have been privileged to listen to the eloquent recital, which has taken us back to the distant day that marks the beginning of the conflict, and step by step we have trod the rugged path of the founders of our liberty. We may well rest, and gather from the lessons of the past that wisdom and courage so necessary to guide us safely through the great transition period in our history. Government founded on the will of the people will prosper, become strong and mighty, just in proportion as individual rights are respected and the advantages of education are enjoyed by the masses. State and municipal govern-

ments are subject to the same conditions that determine national prosperity, and it is of prime importance to us as a people and as a municipality that we willingly bear a share of the burden of the day, ever striving to cultivate friendly relations, to the end that we may be prepared to gather the fruit of peaceful industry, and leave a record that fifty years hence our children will not blush to recall. Again, extending a cordial and hearty greeting, I present the official compliments of the city to the friends and citizens who have contributed so much to make this an occasion long to be remembered.

The Toast-Master, Hon. Nathan M. Hawkes, was then introduced by the Mayor, and entered upon his duties with the following remarks :

REMARKS OF HON. N. M. HAWKES.

I should consider myself derelict in duty, wanting in reverence for the memory of the Fathers, if I, the descendant of one of the first settlers of Lynn, failed to respond to any call made upon me by the authorities on this occasion, even if Lynn had no other claim upon me. His Honor the Mayor has deemed it proper to assign me the part, if I may use the expression, of uncorking the wine of eloquence that is to flow bountifully at our literary feast. You are all too familiar with my voice to care to hear much from me save the formal presentation of those who are to address you. It is my province to keep the floor so occupied that you may be entertained, and even instructed. It may not be amiss for me to ask your careful attention to this portion of the Day's exercises — for you are making History — you are celebrating what will ever be a marked and important event in our good city. Everything, thus far, has been so auspicious, that even the sceptical who predicted failure, regret that they have had no share in the work of demonstrating to the world that the sons of the town of Lynn, even after two hundred and fifty years, appreciate the priceless heritage that comes to us from the Puritan Fathers. And may I venture the prediction that hereafter it will be a matter of regret to whoever of our citizens may have neglected to add his mite to the sum of the contributions that make this celebration a success. This day marks not alone our filial devotion to the Fathers, it shows to our visitors and to the world the good or ill use we have made of the talent entrusted to us. The Puritan stock was sturdy and strong. Who dares say, after viewing Lynn upon this fair June day, that the sons have not bravely carried on the work given them to do from generation to generation.

The following was given as the first Regular Toast :

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts—Our fathers left their old homes across the ocean to found in the new world an ideal commonwealth. The Puritan seed has proved its strength, for after two hundred and fifty years Massachusetts is still Puritan, and is the ideal community of civilization.

This was followed by a few apt prefatory words, and the reading of a letter from Governor Talbot.

GOVERNOR TALBOT'S LETTER.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.
BOSTON, June 10, 1879.

To His Honor George P. Sanderson, Mayor of Lynn:

Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of your invitation to participate in the celebration, on the 17th inst., of the 250th anniversary of the settlement of Lynn. Were it possible, I should take great pleasure in joining the descendants of Ingalls, the Breeds, the Newhalls, the Bakers, the Dexters, and all other honored and ancient families of Lynn, and especially the great company of the successors of Thomas Beard, the first Massachusetts shoemaker, in paying grateful tribute to the virtues and good works of their ancestors. The Commonwealth will be worthily represented among you in the person of His Honor Lieutenant Governor Long. For my part, I am called from the State by legal business, and can only assure you of my regret that I cannot participate in so notable a celebration, and personally congratulate you on the success with which it is sure to be crowned.

Very truly yours,

THOMAS TALBOT.

Mr. Hawkes then introduced Lieut. Governor Long, remarking —

Now, gentlemen, I suppose I should say I regret the absence of His Excellency, the Governor. So I do. But in his absence it will be my pleasure to introduce a gentleman whom I know you will all be delighted to hear. You will remember that in the early days of Lynn there was a gentleman who represented Lynn in the General Court for twenty-two years. He was Speaker of the House of Representatives for ten years, and was compared with Mr. Speaker Onslow of

the British House of Commons,—the most distinguished parliamentarian that England has ever known. He was known as the “Beloved Speaker,” John Burrill; of Lynn. Now, in later days since that time, I know of no man in Massachusetts who has better deserved the appellation of the “Beloved Speaker,” who has endeared himself more to the people of Massachusetts, than the gentleman I shall present, who first achieved distinction in the House of Representatives. It is now my privilege to introduce to you His Honor, Lieutenant Governor John D. Long.

Thus introduced, the Lieutenant Governor spoke as follows :

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR LONG.

I am very much gratified indeed, Mr. Mayor and Mr. Toast-Master, ladies and gentlemen, for this very kind reception, although I know you have extended it to me officially and not to me in my private personal character. I am very sure of that, for I read in the admirable Centennial Memorial which Mr. Newhall prepared, and which was given me a year or two ago by my friend Mr. Walden, that in 1808, when your first lawyer set foot in Lynn, a very respectable delegation of your citizens waited upon him and said that while they had great respect for him personally, they had lived in peace in Lynn for nearly two hundred years, and they did not think that a lawyer would add anything to the quiet of the neighborhood; and therefore they very kindly but firmly insisted upon his moving on. And he, being like all other good lawyers, a man of rare good sense, took the hint and followed the suggestion. I trust that Lynn preserves and always will preserve the reputation and character of a community so intent upon its business, so considerate of the equal rights of all its citizens, so abundantly ready and able to take care of itself and preserve its own law and order within its own limits, that it will never require the services of an attorney, or even of a political magistrate, unless it be upon some such delightful, pleasant, social festivity of a common citizenship as this. It looks very well indeed that your clergymen in this city still outnumber the lawyers two to one; which may argue either that you have twice as much christianity as you have litigation—which is very good—or else that one lawyer is as good as two parsons, which I am perfectly willing to admit, although I do not know whether my clerical friends will agree to it or not.

It is said, also, as I find—familiar too as I have always been with the fact,—that this is the most industrious and thrifty community in the world; and that this is due to two circumstances in your early

history. One, that in 1644—you see, Mr. Newhall, I have been following you pretty carefully—in 1644 two of your citizens were presented to the Grand Jury for being common sleepers when everybody else was busy; and the other, that in 1750 I think, as your Honor informed us to-day—and seriously it shows what great events result from the very slightest accidents of location—there came into this locality a Welsh shoemaker, and a very successful one, too, by the name of John Adam Dagyr, who settled here and who began that business which, since then, has become your prosperity, your pride and your pleasure, and which in 1875, as I understand, produced more than ten millions pairs of shoes,—an item which cannot be calculated or conceived of unless you reflect upon the fact that it is more than one-fourth of the population, men, women and children, of the United States, and worth, as we are informed, more than \$12,500,000, which is a great deal more, certainly, than I and my fellow members of the Council represent at this Board.

Responding, Mr. Mayor, for the old Commonwealth on this glorious day in your history—and I love to think that your history is only a fair representation of Massachusetts history itself—on this two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Lynn, the thought that presses upon me is that it is just here in just such a city as this, in just such a busy centre of active enterprise, such a centre of activity and population, it is in just such a place as this that the institutions of Massachusetts, our republican idea, our fundamental principle of local self-government is going to be fairly tried and put to the test. In our sparse towns, in our rural and agricultural districts, the experiment means nothing, for these run themselves. But in a great metropolitan city, where power is concentrated, where executive force is organized and systematized to the very utmost, the experiment can be tried indeed. Nowhere probably so well can it be tried as in this and similar cities in their transition state from great towns to large cities, where the population is dense; where the people are devoted to some single special branch of industry with its divisions and sub-divisions of labor; where there is practically a pure and free democracy; where your police department, efficient as it is, is not specially emphasized; where your treasury is at the risk of a simple, unbiased and uncontrolled public vote, where government itself, life, property, peace and order, rest simply upon the average sense and the average honesty of the community.

For myself, I am glad to believe that the result is one in every case which should give us confidence in our system, confidence in the policy here in America of enfranchisement, generosity and emancipation; confidence that in the long run the popular heart, though with a flutter now and then, will at last, and always, reach the truth. No man has more faith in higher education than I have. But friends, I do sometimes lose heart when I see how little the mere education of

the schools and the books brings to its possessor or enables him to bring to the world, even if indeed it does not often happen that he simply contentedly stands aside because he does not succeed at once, and thinks that the world should open a way for him rather than that he should open a way for himself by his own exertion. And in this respect I honor—for that is what I was coming to, suggested by this gathering on this day—I honor that education which is the education of an industry that in the very act of opening up its own way and its own path, teaches as nothing else can teach how to feel the value of a helping hand, the encouragement of a kind word, the necessity of all working together for the public good and the mutual dependence of men upon one another. I find as I read the history of your city that there is indeed no lack of learned men trained in the schools, educated to the very highest degree like so many other noble men in Massachusetts, who have lived honorable, useful and noble lives. I have too much respect for the highest, purest and loftiest education ever to forget those noble men in Massachusetts who have been scholars in literature, in politics, in peace and war, and who as physicians, as clergymen, as lawyers, as scientific men, as applying science to the ordinary affairs of daily life, have been great benefactors. But knowing that this is a government of the people, the masses, the working masses, of the great body of the people, it is comforting when you do find—if I may be allowed to say it—that so many of your leaders, so many of your past mayors, so many of your men who have brought honor and usefulness to this community, have been men whose noble education has been obtained through devoted, straightforward industry, and the success of whose lives has been the best proof of the mutual, common, equal advantage of the privileges of the American citizen, and is the best answer to that false outcry which would create jealousy and arraign men against one another, as though there were any distinction among us except that of patient, honest, sober, straightforward industry.

Mr. President, I hope that this education may go on in behalf of the old Commonwealth which is so dear to us, a Commonwealth more than half of whose population—startling as that fact is—more than half of whose population is in her nineteen cities, one of the oldest and largest of which you are. I pray in behalf of the Commonwealth that she may look to these cities, that she may look to you, that she may appeal to the great masses of your population surrounded as you are with these evidences of culture, of opportunity, of school and church and home, that she may look to those of you who guide public opinion and direct public affairs, that she may look to your men of wealth, to your employers of labor, to your skillful artisans and mechanics, to all men and all women—all equal, remember, in their opportunities and their rights, and also all equal in their duties and their obligations—that she may look to them and find them never failing in standing for the right, in standing with sober, honest

purpose for high and honorable conduct, for the respect of life and liberty, for the united harmony and sympathy of a common christian brotherhood. I could utter one word for the Commonwealth that you profess to love, so much; this is the word I would say to you: that her honor and her destiny rest down simply upon you here in this city. If she is to be a failure in the future it is your failure. If it is a dream it is your dream. In the language of your toast we ought to lift ourselves above the material region, valuable and important as that is, and sometimes rise to that finer, ideal thing which you have denominated the Commonwealth, and which we may also denominate modern civilization, which after all is individual, personal duty to our conscience,—individual personal duty to God.

Mr. President, I am very much obliged, for myself and for my associates, for the very pleasant day you have furnished us and for your kindness in this invitation. We have enjoyed it all from first to last; the beautiful day, the fine procession, your streets all alive with happy faces, the delightful ride about your city where we have seen everywhere those evidences of thrift and happy home. I will only say: may two hundred and fifty years more of honor and prosperity crown your good old city; may your people still remain noble, prosperous, generous; and at the close of that long period I trust that still another anniversary will be celebrated, and that we shall all be there to engage in it.

The next sentiment was :

The Day we Celebrate—After the march of two hundred and fifty years we rest to-day to rear the stone that marks the first quarter of a thousand years' journey.

To this, Charles E. Kimball, President of the Common Council, responded in these words :

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT KIMBALL.

Mr. President and Toast-Master: I could wish the duty of responding to the sentiment you offer had fallen to more eloquent lips than mine. In the few moments allotted me, I shall not be expected to enter into the historic detail of our city's life for the past two hundred and fifty years. To other hands that duty was assigned, and most admirably has it been performed.

On this day it is appropriate that the sons of Lynn should gather to exchange congratulations, and rejoice together around this festive board; that the government they ordained should voice their will by official recognition of this anniversary. We commemorate epochs,

and thus it is among every people. We commemorate the day that gave to our nation and the world, one of the wisest, purest and most patriotic of men. We make that a gala' day, a day of days in the political calendar, which saw us spring from a few weak scattered colonies into the arena of nations. Appropriate that the morning be ushered in with the ringing of bells; that ensign and banner float from dome and flag staff; that music and song fill the air, and the day expire amid bonfires and illuminations.

Fitting that the people in representative form move in the line of that long procession, giving thereby recognition and prominence to a government of their own founding, whose principles have guided our municipality so long and well; that the industries of Lynn, which have enlarged and developed, growing with the years until, in our special line, we stand in the foremost rank of the world, peerless among cities, writing across our banner "Dirigo," that our philanthropic and social organizations whose hands of charity and kindly greetings are more numerous than our years; that those in whose hands we have placed so large a measure of our material interest to guard while we sleep, fitting all these should be found in the procession to day; that on this, Lynn's festal day, we should bring out to the gaze of kindred and stranger, her most beautiful and valued jewels, her children, who are soon to stand where we now stand, and as our hands grow weary and the burden falls from them, they shall take up that burden, carrying it on, and on, generation after generation, through the centuries to come, until the far off generation shall celebrate another anniversary, when the second quarter of a thousand years shall have been reached.

Fitting that the citizen soldiery, who, by their sacrifice and devotion, patriotism and valor, maintained and perpetuated our civic institutions, under whose sheltering care such bountiful prosperity has been realized, that they not only have a place here, but be awarded the post of honor.

It was on the plains of Egypt, the morning of the battle of the Pyramids, as Napoleon rode down his lines, he exclaimed, "Forty centuries look down upon you to-day." If two and one half centuries look down upon us, we can also look back upon them, and partially measure what those centuries have wrought. Out of the womb of the centuries comes forth civilization, out of civilization, power.

We stand to-day mid-way the third century; two hundred and fifty years lie behind us, before, illimitable possibilities. From behind these centuries crowd us with all the force of that conscious, yet undefinable power we call civilization. It was the power that nerved the arm of the pioneers of Lynn, before whose blows the forests that skirted our bay disappeared like straws in the candle's flame. It drove the aborigine from his home, and exiled him

from his hunting ground to make room for a loftier type of man, and a better condition of things, rearing the palatial residence of civilized man where the Indian wigwam stood. It has overturned the little school house by the roadside, and raised the beautiful and capacious structures that adorn our city for educational purposes, both the joy and pride of Lynn. It has buried amid the rubbish of the past, the stage-coach that in the olden time rolled along the turnpike, conveying messages of business and love, and now forces the battle between lightning and steam. It has pressed into the service of man the forces of nature to economize his nerve power.

Down in the basement of the manufactories that lie along our streets, above the glow of the coals, "sleeps a pent up Utica." The hissing of the steam is a proclamation. Every stroke of the piston, every revolution of the wheel chants for humanity a higher exaltation. It is the achievement of the centuries, the triumph of the ages, the ennobling of man and the bettering of his condition.

Each annual cycle has swung more widely open the door of opportunity. It made it possible for one hundred thousand volumes to go out from our library annually, circulating among the people. Borne on the tide of these centuries, the few have become many, and those clearings in the forests, a broad city, filled with laborious activity and enterprise, while the imperial crown, which to-day the two and one-half centuries places upon the brow of that enterprise and labor, is the Lynn of 1879, whose two hundred and fiftieth anniversary we now celebrate.

Then followed the toast :

The Third Plantation—Founded by an earnest, intelligent, devout people, who sought in the new world independence. In spite of rough surroundings the early settlers led happy, wise, affluent lives, and, dying, left behind fragrant memories, which have incited their successors to worthy deeds.

And this was responded to in the following address by James R. Newhall :

When it was intimated to me, Mr. Mayor, that I might be called on to make a few remarks on this interesting occasion, I felt that if I were, it would be hardly courteous to remain entirely silent, and endeavored to fix upon some circumstance in our perhaps not particularly eventful history, that might indicate to whom and to what we are justified in looking, in an especial manner, for the attainment of the satisfactory position, which, after two hundred and fifty years, we find ourselves occupying. And the result will appear in what I now proceed briefly to offer.

June, the loveliest month of the new England year, is marked as that in which the settlement began. How different from the surly December that howled over the sea-worn pilgrims who first landed on the Plymouth shore. Here, the face of nature was beautiful in its very wildness, and the balmy air lent elasticity to the spirits of the settlers and energy to their strong arms.

Three years after the first tents were pitched, that is, in June, 1632, the little church was formed, an event in those days of the first importance. And in the very brief time it would be proper for me to occupy, I propose to speak chiefly of the reverend New England father, who was the second minister, and he through whom the Plantation received its present name. I shall at once be understood as alluding to the Rev. Samuel Whiting, who for more than forty years was identified with the best interests of the settlement. May we not, then, call him the father of Lynn, as Mather, in view of his exalted piety, was wont to call him the angel of Lynn? It was just two hundred years ago, that is, in 1679, that the remains of that good old man were laid away to everlasting repose in the then quiet village burial place, overshadowed by ancient forest trees, but now looked down upon by stately edifices, and surrounded by a busy multitude. The spot where he rests is marked by a simple granite shaft, reared a few years since by the Hon. William Whiting, of Boston, a direct descendant, who himself rendered such eminent service to our government during the most perilous period of the late war of the Rebellion, and who has himself been since called to join his honored ancestor in the land whence there is no return.

Who can be deemed more worthy of remembrance on an occasion like this? — not only because of his profound learning, serene temper and well-rounded Christian character, but likewise for his liberal principles, political sagacity, and untiring efforts to advance the public prosperity and elevate the public name; characteristics which gave him prominence among the leading public men, and large influence in the colonial councils. Who can estimate the result of his well-directed efforts for that long series of years, in shaping public polity and private enterprise? Or who indeed can estimate the effect of his labors even on the institutions of our own day?

It is not to be forgotten that many of the clergy of that day had very great influence in the direction of public affairs. Indeed it was common for the executive, legislative and even the judicial authorities to apply to them for the solution of intricate questions and the determining of principles. Many, if not most of them, had been ministers in the Church of England, and were men of learning and deep thought. The very experiences that induced their emigration, arose generally from their advanced views of human rights and political liberty. It is to be remembered, too, that at that period, the settlement of a minister was, under ordinary circumstances, expected

to be for life; not a mere temporary sojourn as is so frequently the case in our day. And it will readily be perceived how much greater the opportunity of the faithful pastor then was to inaugurate and sustain pursuits calculated to be permanently beneficial. Then, the clergyman had the same inducement to be diligent and trusting that the husbandman has in his vocation—delight in watching the upspringing from the good seeds he scatters and repose in the well-founded expectation of receiving in harvest time the reward for his toil and faith.

No sooner had Mr. Whiting commenced his ministrations to the church here, than the discordant elements which had disturbed it, and the whole little community as well, were harmonized, and old and young gathered around him in delightful sympathy and trust—exemplifying the truth that mental strength coupled with genial manners, is potent to secure confidence and love.

A few words on the personal history of Mr. Whiting: He descended from a long line of honorable ancestors, and was a son of Sir John Whiting, Mayor of old Boston in 1600 and 1608. His brother John was also Mayor of Boston in 1626, 1633, 1644 and 1645, and his brother James was Mayor in 1640.

The subject of these remarks was born in 1597, and at the age of sixteen was entered at Emanuel College. He was an apt scholar; received the degree of A. B. in 1616, and that of A. M. in 1620. Afterwards he received the degree of D. D. His father died while he was in college, leaving a very considerable estate. Emanuel College, as is well known to readers of Puritan history, was called “the hot-bed of Puritanism,” and it was while there, no doubt, that he imbibed those principles which grew with his growth and strengthened with his strength—those principles which so strongly marked his whole after life. It is well to observe that what were known as the Puritan principles of that day, had reference not only to church but also to state. It was not only the purpose to purify the church of obnoxious rites and ceremonies, but also to free the people from governmental oppression and wrong—to circumscribe the royal prerogatives, defend against the encroachments and reduce the privileges of the aristocracy; in short, to break down every barrier to the reasonable exercise of individual right, freedom and responsibility.

Mr. Whiting took orders in the Church of England soon after graduating, and became chaplain in a refined and wealthy family in Norfolk. After remaining there about three years, apparently in great prosperity and happiness, he accepted a rectorship in Lynn Regis, as colleague of Rev. Dr. Price. In that situation he remained three years, administering his office acceptably, excepting his refusal to conform to certain required usages in the established church service; in brief, he was a Nonconformist, subjected himself to the censure of the Bishop of Norwich, and was induced to resign and remove to the

parish of Shirbee, near Boston, where he again filled the office of rector, and again came under censure for nonconforming practices.

In 1636 his situation became so uncomfortable that he resigned and prepared to emigrate to America. The parish church in which he officiated, at Shirbee, is still standing, surrounded by the graves of those to whom he so many years ago ministered. It is described as "a simple and unpretending structure, planted on the left bank of the river Witham, whose sluggish waters have sadly endangered its foundations."

The same year, 1636, in which he resigned his charge at Shirbee, he emigrated to America, arriving in May. He does not appear to have greatly enjoyed the voyage hither, as he remarks that he would "much rather have undergone six weeks' imprisonment, for a good cause, than six weeks of such terrible seasickness." A few months after his arrival, November 8, 1636, at the age of thirty-nine, he was installed minister of the little church gathered here.

Mr. Whiting was twice married. His second partner, she who accompanied him hither, could claim a family descent more illustrious than his, for she could trace her lineage, without a break, to William the Conqueror. She was a sister of Oliver St. John, the Chief Justice of England during the Commonwealth, and own cousin to Oliver Cromwell. But all the incidents of birth and family on his and her part, incidents which to so many, even here and among us, possess a peculiar charm, seem to have weighed nothing in competition with their strong sense of duty.

The young couple, as they then were, apparently without one longing look behind, left the bright scenes, the comforts and luxuries of their early homes, crossed the stormy ocean, and bravely entered this western wilderness, with stony hearts and strong arms, to fight the battle of civilization against a savage dispensation—to subdue a wild and ungracious soil, to establish the arts of civilized life where only the rudest devices to supply the most common wants of man had been known. Nobly did they address themselves to their chosen work, and great was their success. The beneficial results of their settling here did not by any means end with their lives. Children were born to them, and children's children have appeared in almost every path of usefulness, and adorned our whole history. The entire nation has received benefits hardly capable of being over-estimated. Some of their descendants have been conspicuous in theological, scientific and literary callings; others have filled useful and honorable positions in the national civil service; others again have risen to eminence in the military profession. One needs only to glance over a dictionary of American biography to learn how meritorious the family has proved.

How few of us realize what lasting, what cumulative blessings may spring from such parentage? And the remembrance of such benefactions is useful as an incentive to like good works in others, as well as

a tribute of gratitude, which, though it cannot affect one whose earthly labors have closed, must yet have a favorable influence on the living. And what topic can be more proper for a day like this, than that which illustrates the lives of such benefactors? Who among us of this generation, will prove as worthy of remembrance, when another couple of centuries have rolled away? It is said that he who has no respect for the memory of his ancestors, deserves not the respect of posterity. And most assuredly, a community that has no grateful remembrance of its benefactors is undeserving of continued prosperity.

Mr. Whiting, as might readily be supposed, took great interest in the education of the youth of the town, and, together with his accomplished wife, did everything possible to refine the manners and elevate the condition of every class. He took unwearied pains to advance every material interest—to improve the husbandry, the fisheries, the mechanic arts—indeed all branches required for the supply of current and prospective wants. And all the time he never lost sight of opportunities to promote the broader interests of the little community, vigilantly guarding against the imposition of wrongful burdens by the General Court, through misinformation or selfish appliances, and laboring in every honest way to elevate and dignify her name. The town grew rapidly during the forty years he so devoted to her concerns. And it was a healthy growth.

I have selected Mr. Whiting from among the other meritorious individuals who labored so zealously and so well in laying the foundations of our social fabric, for the reasons already indicated. But I would not detract from the praise due those other pioneers who made so many sacrifices and achieved such enduring conquests. Many were worthy of the highest commendation; but time will not allow of a step beyond the proposed limit; no, not even to pay a passing tribute to my own ancestors, who were among the earliest here—for I have the proud claim of direct descent from the first white child born within the territory of the famous old Third Plantation. Most certainly merited praise bestowed on one individual, cannot, excepting possibly in a mean and jealous mind, be viewed as silent censure on another but unnamed worthy.

And now, in closing, allow me to repeat that it was in 1679, two centuries ago, the present year, that that venerable New England father who indeed may, with unquestionably propriety, be reckoned among the foremost of the early benefactors and true citizens of our beloved home, was called away from his earthly labors. And I again ask, is it not highly becoming that he should be gratefully remembered on this special occasion? And is not this a fitting sentiment to be expressed as such memories are summoned up?

The Rev. Samuel Whiting: May the memory of his virtues and his labors for the good of our beloved home, in her infant days, never cease to inspire every son and daughter to do their utmost for the continuance of her prosperity and good name.

The fourth sentiment announced was :

Lynn Regis and America's Lynn—Our name commemoates the never-to-be-forgotten fact that our fathers were a God-fearing, reverent people, for they not only brought their spiritual teachers with them, but they called the infant settlement "Lynn" in honor of Rev. Samuel Whiting, who had been a clergyman in old Lynn.

And this sentiment called forth the reading of a very interesting correspondence with prominent individuals in Old England, by George H. Chase ; an episode which was received with most emphatic expressions of gratification. The correspondence, which we give in full, very well explains itself.

LETTER OF MAYOR SANDERSON TO THE MAYOR OF
LYNN REGIS.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, CITY HALL,
LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS, U. S. A., }
May 7th, 1879. }

To His Worship the Mayor of Lynn Regis, Norfolk Co., England:

This city will celebrate the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its settlement, on Tuesday, the Seventeenth day of June. The interest of Americans in the honored old mother land does not lessen with the lapse of time, and on such an epoch as we are about to notice, historical associations will become especially dear.

The first settlers here, in 1629, came from your neighboring county of Lincolnshire, and eight years later, this territory was named Lynn, in honor of a beloved clergyman who claimed your city as his home.

On behalf of our government and people, I cordially invite you to participate in the festivities. Honorable as stands the name of your ancient city in history, we trust that with allowance for our youth, you would find much to gratify you in the growth, prosperity and general condition of your namesake.

We earnestly hope to be favored with your presence, or of some accredited representative. Failing these, we hope at least to be able to receive, in time, some words of greeting from Lynn in Old England to Lynn in the New.

Accept for yourself and the government and people of your city assurances of the regard and interest of the people and government I have the honor to represent.

With great respect, I remain,

GEO. P. SANDERSON, Mayor.

REPLY OF MAYOR SEPPINGS TO MAYOR SANDERSON.

TOWN HALL, KING'S LYNN,
NORFOLK, ENGLAND, }
May 26, 1879.

To the Worshipful the Mayor of Lynn, Massachusetts, U. S. A.:

DEAR SIR:—It is with much regret that I am obliged to decline your most kind invitation to join you in the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the foundation of your city.

Your warm expressions of attachment to the “Old Country” are very pleasant to receive, and are very heartily reciprocated.

On behalf of the Aldermen and Burgessesses of our ancient Borough, I desire to offer to you and to the government and people of Lynn, our sincere congratulations on your present prosperity, and hearty good wishes for the future.

Accept for yourself and the government and people of your city, the assurances of the continued interest and regard of the Mayor, Aldermen and Burgessesses of Lynn Regis.

I have the honor to remain, dear sir,

Faithfully yours,

THO. J. SEPPINGS, *Mayor.*

The reading of these official letters was followed by a few remarks from Toast-Master Hawkes, in which he stated that our former Mayor, Col. Roland G. Usher, was the first to open communications and exchange courtesies with the authorities of Lynn Regis, which he did at the time of the dedication of our new City Hall, in 1867; he therefore called on the Colonel for some response, and elicited the following :

REMARKS OF COL. R. G. USHER.

Mr. Mayor: I am glad of the occasion that calls us as citizens of Lynn together to-day. Glad that you, Mr. Mayor have continued the courtesies that on former public occasions have passed between our goodly city and namesake on the other side of the Atlantic, that in official form an invitation to participate in the ceremonies, and share in the hospitalities, of this day, was tendered to His Worship the Mayor of King's Lynn, England, and am pleased with the fraternal and pleasant response thereto, coming from the Mayor of that borough

For the Lynn of Norfolk, unlike the Lynn of Essex, is not a city, but as we read, was made a borough by King John, in the year 1215. which in English law was a town, entitled to send "burgesses" to Parliament, and for its loyalty was endowed with the privilege of having a Mayor; "and he gave them his own sword to be carried before him, and a silver gilt cup." The history of Lynn Regis goes back many centuries. We celebrate to-day our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary; a long time, considering our national history. Yet King's Lynn can trace a direct line of Mayors for six hundred years. Before the first white man had trod our shores, it was a place of great commercial importance, and the centre of a large trade two hundred years before the discovery of this continent. Before the time of Henry the Eighth, it had entertained in royal style no less than five Kings in the line of regular succession. When the first gold was coined, and at the time of the first meeting of a regular English Parliament, when the first ships were built for England's Navy, it was many years older than is our city to-day. We may well feel proud of our namesake, for it has a history both ancient and honorable. I trust these courtesies so happily commenced may continue as occasions offer; and, Mr. Mayor, permit me to give "*The Lynn of England*," our municipal God-father, whom though having not seen, we yet love. May the Lynn of America ever be worthy of such a venerable and renowned sponsor.

Mr. Chase then proceeded to read the remainder of the correspondence.

LETTER OF ROBERT BROOKS ESQ., OF LYNN REGIS.

LYNN, REGIS NORFOLK ENGLAND. }
May 31 1879. }

"Dear Sir.—At the request of some of the Burgesses of this town I address you, the Chief of the people of Lynn, Massachusetts, U. S. A.

We have learnt with much pleasure that a kindly greeting and invitation has been sent to our worthy Chief Magistrate (Mr. T. J. Seppings) the Mayor of Lynn Regis, to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth Anniversary of the settlement of your City. We know that in England official language admits of but little sentiment. And fearing lest your people should think that with age our hearts at home grow cold, I venture to write you.

Many of us when youths at school, scanning the map of the "Young Giant" your country, have had our eyes drawn to "Norfolk" and to "Lynn" in a far distant land,—the names of our county and loved old town—we have wondered how it was, and at times with anxiety have wished to learn something of your history. At last kindly words "have come across the sea." You tell a tale of affection for one you were pleased to honor,—"A beloved clergyman" who once

claimed our home as his; in honoring him you honored us. We now, in no formal words, *thank you*. Our brothers and sisters, we rejoice with you in your manhood, in your womanhood and though I fear distance and circumstances will prevent any one from this town representing us at your Anniversary, we hope that

“ Long, long be our hearts with such memories fill'd!
Like the vase in which roses have once been distill'd,
You may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang, round it still,”

We will tell the tale of love you breathe for the “ Mother Country ” to our children — it shall be cherished with our “ folk lore.” And Dear Sir, tell your people this :—Our grand old churches remain, our graveyards are near in which our Fathers sleep, tell them if at a future time a native or natives of Lynn, Massachusetts, (accredited) through business or pleasure come this way, he or they shall have a hearty welcome. We promise, on our part, no official greeting, but this we do say, we will receive them as friends and brothers, and point out that which we hope will interest them.

In conclusion we hope that come what may in the future, we may ever feel the ties of kindred and affection which should bind us—“ the Old and the New,” and that our countrymen may ever be found shoulder to shoulder in the van of civilization and liberty.

I have the honor (at the request of many friends) to subscribe myself.

Yours Faithfully,

ROBT. BROOKS.

To the Mayor of Lynn, Massachusetts, U. S. A.

The next letter read by Mr. Chase was from the vicar of East Winch, which is a village a few miles from the Town Hall of King's Lynn and is reached by the Great Eastern Railroad.

LETTER OF EDWARD JOHN ALVIS, VICAR OF EAST WINCH.

EAST WINCH VICARAGE.
KING'S LYNN, NORFOLK, ENGLAND, }
June 3, 1879. }

Sir.—I fear my communication will not reach you before the anniversary of the foundation of your city of New Lynn. I am a native of Old Lynn, though not now a resident there, but clergyman of the above village, about five miles distant, and this accounts for my not seeing the correspondence which has taken place between yourself and the Mayor of King's Lynn, until the publication, last week, of our local newspaper. Though this may be late for your Festival, as one who takes great interest in Lynn in the Old World, and consequently

too in Lynn in the New, and wishing to contribute to the cordiality of feeling which it is highly necessary should be cultivated between the Mother Country and her offspring, I respectfully and heartily beg to congratulate you, and the citizens you represent, on the auspicious event you celebrate. May whatever be lacking on the score of "the youth" of your township be more than compensated for by the continuous well being of your people and their cultivation of every civil, social and moral virtue. My own little village (I have been acquainted with the fact by correspondence with the State Librarian of Albany) is connected with you by having descendants of a former inhabitant (Mr. Wm. Barnes) who about 1630 or 1640 settled in Long Island, in your States.* On reading the correspondence between you and Mr. Seppings, the idea struck me that you might like to possess an engraving of Old Lynn which may interest you. I beg your acceptance thereof, either for yourself, or if thought fit, be placed in the private room of the Mayor of your city.

I am yours very faithfully,

EDWARD JOHN ALVIS,
Vicar of East Winch, Lynn, Norfolk.

To the Worshipful, the Mayor of Lynn, Massachusetts, U. S. A.
(G. P. SANDERSON, Esq.)

Then was read, in the same clear and appreciative manner in which Mr. Chase always acquits himself as reader or speaker, the following Poem by Mr. Coulton, a solicitor, and resident of Pentney, a village a few miles out of Lynn, but whose office is in the town:

LYNN, MASS., U. S. A., June 17, 1879.

BY JOHN JAMES COULTON, OF LYNN, NORFOLK, ENGLAND.

The bells of Lynn, in famous verses sung,
To joyful crowds their merriest notes are pealing;
Congratulation is on every tongue,
The bells express the universal feeling;
For since the town was founded, now have run
Two centuries, and half another one.
A quarter of a thousand years! how short!
How long a period in the world's duration!
How long when measur'd by the march of thought.

* In connection with the above, one of those little "errors of print" occurred, which, though trifling in itself, may be noted, for example's sake. Where the words "Long Island in your States," occur, the final s in "States" was accidentally omitted in some newspaper reports, thus placing Long Island in Massachusetts, and thereby leading to the supposition that the writer was deficient in geographical knowledge. The error was immediately detected when the report reached the other side of the water, and to it the attention of the writer of this was promptly called.

How recent in the ages of creation,
Since England's shore forsook th' heroic band,
And freedom found in Massachusetts land!

Young Lynn rejoices in her natal day—
Old Lynn rejoices in her namesake's glory;
Each rich and happy in her several way,
The young in promise, and the old in story.
Go on, young giant, sanguine of futurity,
And thou, too, matron, comely in maturity.
For each a happy future is in store,
If wisdom's counsels shall unite the nations
Firmer in friendship for our feuds of yore—
Alone, unrivall'd, in our lofty stations
Old England new in brighter destinies,
New England old in hallow'd memories.

This closed the foreign correspondence, and, as before remarked, great satisfaction was expressed. We may be permitted to say, even after what has been remarked touching commendatory expletives in general, that the approbation reached what may be called enthusiasm as the recital of the poem closed. The band immediately, and with much spirit then played, “God save the Queen.”

The fifth sentiment was :—

Saugus—Fortunate holder of our original name, Fair Saugus, with its beautiful winding river, its hills and dales, with its people linked to ours by the same ancestry and by a common industry, it is only an arbitrary line that is between us.

This was responded to by Hon. Harmon Hall, of Saugus, in the following terms.

HON. HARMON HALL'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen.—I find myself in rather an embarrassing position at the present moment. It would have been far more appropriate for one of our selectmen to have responded for “Saugus,” but being called upon I will say a word for the town of my adoption. Having resided in this town from early childhood I am somewhat familiar with its history. Saugus is divided into four distinct villages; viz: North Saugus, Saugus Centre, East Saugus and Cliftondale. At

the first mentioned part of the town a large farming interest is carried on. In Saugus there are in full operation, two large woollen mills, owned by Messrs. Pranker and Scott, which employ some two hundred operatives; there are also a few shoe manufactories here. In Clifton-dale are tobacco manufactories and at East Saugus we have Coffee, Spice and Grain Mills carried on by Mr. H. B. Newhall, also shoe manufacturing to some extent; so you see with a population of twenty-six hundred (2600) we are on the whole a busy-people.

History records some very interesting facts of Saugus. We can boast that the die that coined the first pine-tree shilling was struck in our town in 1652, by one Joseph Jenks. This inventor also introduced the first engine to carry water in case of fire. The first patent on the seythe ever issued in this country originated in our town in 1655 and exists at the present time with only a slight improvement. These few historical facts places us among the foremost ranks of inventors. I might speak of the Iron Works of that period, but they are familiar to all. You are all conversant with the general growth and prosperity of your neighbor town, and I will only say I am pleased to be here with you to-day and to meet His Honor Lieut.-Governor Long and the Executive Council, their presence adding greatly to the enjoyment of the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth (250th) anniversary of your beautiful city. I hope we may all participate in the three hundredth (300th) anniversary; for myself I am willing to wait.

Next followed the toast:—

The Past Mayors of Lynn—A worthy list of representative citizens, each of whom has honored the city that made him its chief magistrate, in some walk of life.

This called up the Hon. Thomas P. Richardson, the fourth Mayor of Lynn, who spoke as follows:

ADDRESS OF HON. THOMAS P. RICHARDSON.

It affords me much pleasure to be present on this occasion; and as I am the senior Ex-Mayor of the City, I presume it is proper I should respond, very briefly, to the sentiment just proposed; recognising the fact that along the line of Ex-Mayors, others could be found, who are much better qualified for the honor than myself. I believe there is no class of citizens more interested in the welfare of our City than the Ex-Mayors, and none more jealous for her good name.

Twenty-five years ago I was honored by being called to fill the position of Mayor, the City then entering upon the fifth year of its organization; and the duties devolving upon me were much less than those now required of the incumbent of that office. Most of the time then given was in the evening, in the old City Hall on South Common street, a building about 40 feet by 60, with a pitched roof, two stories high, on

what is now the entrance of Blossom street. In the southeast corner, on the first floor, was a room about 16 feet by 40, which served as an office for the City Clerk, City Treasurer and Mayor; on the opposite side was the Mayor and Aldermen's department; and the second story was fitted up for the Common Council Chamber. (This edifice was destroyed by fire on the morning of Thursday, October 6th, 1864). At this time, 1854, the population of our City was between thirteen and fourteen thousand. Our school houses then were buildings of much less proportions than now, but the subject of education was one which received our earnest attention; and even in those days the City Council provided liberally for its support. We had thirty-seven public schools, presided over by forty-six teachers, and the average number of scholars was 2553. The teachers' salaries amounted to twelve thousand dollars, and other expenses about ten thousand more.

Our Poor have always been favorably mentioned, by each succeeding Mayor, with sympathy, and a recommendation for liberal appropriation for their comfort.

As I glance at the inaugural addresses of our Mayors, I find favorable mention of our highways, Fire Department, Police, &c., which time fails me to mention in detail.

We must now pass to mention some of the improvements by our citizens in the beautiful and fine residences which have been erected in all sections of our City. The stranger who visits us is struck with the neatness of our dwellings, and the taste displayed in the grounds which surround them, and our ears are frequently saluted with words of commendation. The erection of our present City Hall, covers a space of two years from the laying of its cornerstone to its completion and dedication, which last ceremonies took place November 30th, 1867. The erection of so splendid an edifice, seemed to give new life and vigor to all our building enterprise. I well remember one day, when standing near this beautiful edifice, that an aged citizen (who has since passed away) remarked that it would take 50 years before the city would come up to compare favorably with the City Hall. I told him I did not think ten years would pass before harmony would be restored by the erection of factories and stores, equal in magnitude and beauty to the one before us. I am pleased to know he was mistaken, and that so much thrift and financial strength a has been added to our city. I would not attempt to describe it in its elegant proportions and well arranged departments for all the city officers; it is before you in all its beauty and elegance.

Our fire department has also been much improved. Instead of man power at the brakes, steam has been introduced, and we have several new brick edifices where the fire machinery is kept, with horses well trained, which in less than five minutes after an alarm is struck, will be on their way to the conflagration guided by the unerring stroke, with some half dozen of men, when twenty-five or thirty years ago it took thirty or more to manage each machine.

I congratulate you, Mr. Mayor, that on this the 250th anniversary of our settlement, and on the 29th of its organization as a city, that you are honored to stand as its Chief Executive, with a population of more than 33,000, with 5,779 children gathered in sixty-three schools under the tuition of one hundred and thirteen teachers, carried on at an expense of 95,000 dollars, to which is added the details of the other departments at a cost of nearly ten times greater than twenty-five years ago.

Of the fifteen Ex-Mayors, there are still living twelve, and we can appreciate the responsibilities that devolve on the Chief Executive of our City to a greater degree than those who have never been responsible for the exception of its ordinances.

We might consider the social questions that are involved in the growth of the past twenty-nine years, and might express the solicitude we have felt for the moral welfare of our citizens in our transition from a quiet town to one of the largest manufacturing cities of our Commonwealth; but we rejoice in the confidence we feel that a kind and wise Providence, that never errs, will guide our future to that honorable position which we believe as a city we are destined to occupy.

The next sentiment was:

The City of Lowell—Essex greets the queen City of historic old Middlesex; Lowell and Lynn lead in cotton and shoes.

Mayor Richardson, of Lowell, responded by alluding to the many bonds of brotherhood existing between Middlesex and Essex, their identity of interest, and grand promises for the future. In closing, he offered the sentiment—"Middlesex and Essex; the two sexes; when united they can accomplish any thing that is desired."

The toastmaster then gave :—

Nahant, our youngest child—the gem of the ocean—the paradise of America; a municipality that knows not what a public blessing a public debt is.

Joseph T. Wilson, chairman of the selectmen, in response spoke of the natural beauties of Nathant, in warm terms, remarking in relation to the class domiciled there who are to often opprobriously designated as

“tax-dodgers,” that it was not the fault of the town that they were there, but the doing of the Creator, who had made the place so irresistibly attractive to people of wealth and culture; the peninsula, in the opinion of its people ranking next heaven.

At this point Mr. Hawkes remarked: Our fathers, when they came here, were not Native Americans but confessedly foreigners, bringing foreign customs and ideas. After a time, we their descendants, thought fit to regard foreigners in a somewhat different light, and to impose certain restrictions upon their citizenship among us. By this means, we, though sprung of those who depended on no naturalization papers for their rights, have among us such as we are pleased to term Adopted Citizens. One who might be so designated is with us to-day; and I will call upon Hon. Charles MacLean of our Governor’s Council to respond to the following sentiment.

One common heritage, one country, one people. We welcome to the privilege of manhood and rights of citizenship, true men from every nation, tongue and people.

ADDRESS OF HON. CHARLES MCLEAN.

Mr. Mayor and Fellow Citizens of Lynn:

I was not aware that I was expected to say anything when I accepted an invitation to visit you on this occasion, and I consider now that it is almost a work of supererogation, after the able speeches that have been uttered here, for me to attend anything like an after dinner speech. My arm, sir, as you are well aware, has always been more accustomed to wield the hammer than my tongue has been to utter well sounded phrases of rhetoric.

Yet I have a claim on New England, a very deep claim on New England, as you will see before I have finished. But I find myself much in the predicament of the shoemaker who was at one time

journeying, a quiet and unobtrusive companion, with Sir Walter Scott, and the celebrated Dr. Hunter. Scott prided himself that when he was traveling in the country with any one, he could find out their calling by the peculiarities of their character. This man wrapped himself in a cloak in the stage coach. Hunter said to Sir Walter, "well, there's a specimen; try your luck on him," Scott descended on the beauty of the weather, the fertility of the soil in the country through which they were journeying, but no response — simply "Yes" and "No." At length Hunter said to Sir Walter, "you have got your match now." Scott was piqued at this, and said — and I find myself in that predicament to-day — he said to the man, "Look here, sir; do you know anything! I have talked with you on every subject under the sun and you only give me a look back. You do not say anything. Do you know any thing?" The man happening to be a shoemaker, said to him, "Sir, I dont know much of what you have been talking about, but if you want to know anything about leather I'm your man on that subject, any way," well, I am neither a speaker nor a shoemaker.

I was reminded, Mr. Mayor and gentlemen, while our worthy Lieutenant-Governor — whom I esteem very highly indeed, although his political policy and mine do not quiet exactly coincide — was speaking about the lawyers being sent out of Lynn, of an anecdote, which occurred to my mind, at the time of the late Douglass Jerrold. Journeying twenty miles from London on a Sunday afternoon, he approached a grave yard into which a funeral cortege was wending its way. He met a countryman and said to him — by the way, I mean no offence; I see my friend Mr. Allen here and there may be others. Present company is always excepted — he said to the countryman "who is dead, my friend?" "Don't you know?" said the countryman. "No," said Jerrold, "I do not," "why," said he, "a celebrated lawyer of this town." Jerrold said to him, "Do you bury lawyers down here?" "Bury lawyers! of course we do, what disposition did you suppose we would make of them?" "why," said he, that shows me you don't know much down in the country. When a lawyer dies in London we never bury him; "what do you with him?" the countryman enquired. "why" said Jerrold, "we coffin him, we do not fasten the lid down but we put him near the fire, lock the doors and leave the windows open. In the morning when we call we find a strong smell of brimstone in the room and the corpse is gone.

I remember very well, Mr. Mayor that among the teachings of my early boyhood — that which eventually sent me to America — was my worthy father's estimate of the heroes of the revolution. Among them his beau ideal was Jefferson. He would say to us on certain occasions; "Boys Thomas Jefferson of America was one of the greatest being God ever gave to mankind." That was one of the inducements which brought me here. That was one reason why I chose America as the grandest type of government that the world had ever yet seen, journeying through your streets in procession to-day I was

reminded of the fact by the children of the public schools. A republican form of government, in my judgment, where the most of the people are ignorant, is the worst type of government on earth. Far better an absolute monarchy. But where the most of the people are educated and intelligent a republic is the grandest type of government. Hence America and its progress, the future of America is grand in the extreme, in my judgment. If the government of England could make herself the credit nation of the earth from '97 to Waterloo, what cannot America be when she adopts a proper fiscal policy? with coal lands already discovered to last a thousand millions of men sixty thousand years to come; with iron in juxtaposition with coal as though inviting the coal by saying, come and smelt me and make me useful: with forty millions of the most intelligent people on the face of the earth, growing within a century from two and a half a millions up to that -- fancy its grand future, with the undeveloped resources of America surpassing all the nations of the earth.

I said that I had a claim upon New England. Let me explain. One man in the land where I first saw the light of day spoke of New England on one occasion. Let me refer to it. When the Scotch took Charles the First prisoner at the battle of Naseby, Cromwell demanded him. The Scotch said; "No," you pay us, for your Episcopalian king the debt you owe and we will deliver him up; and you can make a church or a mule of him if you please." He was delivered up, tried at White hall and condemned to death, the two sons fled as you will remember. At the restoration on the death of Richard Cromwell, when the two sons came back to England, Charles the Second intended to get back, from America, the three judges who tried his father. Those three men fled to New England—I refer to Whalley, Gough and Dixwell—and settled between Connecticut and this State, and often times gave information to the white settlers when the Indians contemplated raiding upon them. Three avenues in the city of New Haven are called after them to-day. Charles the Second intended to bring back the regicides, as they were called in English history, and try them for the death of his father. At that period episcopacy was forcing itself across the river Tweed into Scotland. The minister comes down with all the forms of the Episcopal faith. Old Jeannie Geddes, an old Scotch lady with a three-footed stool which she carried to church was sitting in the church. The clergyman began to read his speech, Jennie Geddes, her indignation towering above all prudence, rose and hurled her three-footed stool at the minister's head, and said: "Has the spirit of God departed from the clergymen now-a-days that they cannot preach without reading it off paper!" The old Scotch in the city of Edinboro' was aroused: the minister fled for his life, the ministers of Charles the Second advised him not to touch New England for the Scotch were there at home. And so instead of sending his troops to New England old Jennie Geddes saved the whole colony.

One of the grandest and most incomparable speakers in the House of Commons, as you will remember, the grand orator, Edmund Burke, tells the government of England what New England has become. He tells them in language almost word for word like that I am now to utter: You banished those men through your tyranny: you banished them three thousand miles away from all civilization, they landed on the bleak shores of New England in the dead of winter. Such has been their energy, their perseverance and their industry in New England that the world has never yet seen a like progress. That is to the government of England about the year '74. I might go on to express my ideas about this government. Well, Mr. Mayor, I trust that the city of Lynn will go on, conquering and to conquer; that no witchcraft will ever touch the page of her history except the witchcraft of labor; that we shall go on in juxtaposition with capital, without dissension—as the orator of the day told us—in equity and in justice, each performing its own legitimate share of the work and each receiving only its legitimate share of the reward. Thus shall the republic go on here in harmony through all time. I trust that these will be the characteristics of Lynn for all time to come, and that in the language of the Latin poet, it shall never be said of Lynn as he once said—"So the bees make honey but not for themselves." That both owners and producers may receive the same fair share of what they produce, and go on in harmony in union and prosperity for all time to come, is the earnest wish of your obedient servant.

The next toast was:—

Swampscott — Famed for its toilers of the sea, who for generations fished for the treasures of the deep. In these latter days the toilers of the city have discovered that the priceless treasures of rest and health are to be found within its borders.

And to this Mr. George H. Hobby of the board of selectmen made an appropriate response, remarking upon the common interests and pleasant relations of Swampscott and Lynn and the salubrity and beauty of the place he represented.

Next in order came the sentiment:—

Lynnfield — Rustic jewel, calm, steady, and serene, unvexed by the bustle of the outer world. Our elder child is itself venerable. Almost a century has passed since we parted.

Mr. Albert Mansfield a selectman of Lynnfield had been expected to respond to this, but had retired.

The final toast was :—

The Industries of Lynn — Would you see what intelligent industry has wrought? Look around you.

Ex-Mayor Buffum, in his usual prompt and acceptable manner responded to this, as follows:—

Mr. Mayor, — Not expecting to be called upon to respond to the sentiment you have given me, I am not prepared with any special reply; but the occasion and the sentiment cannot fail to inspire any person who has labored for and watched the growth of Lynn for the last forty years.

When I look back on the time I came to Lynn in 1824, and remember what the town was then, and consider what it is now, I am proud of what we have achieved, as showing what pluck and energy can accomplish unaided by wealth and natural circumstances. At that time we were considered an insignificant town, poor and despised by our more wealthy neighbors. Instead of little shoe shops at the corners of the streets, we now have splendid, brick factories with steam power and machinery increasing our productive power a thousand fold. Instead of the four or five churches, including the "Old Tunnel" on the Common with the gun house by its side, we have some thirty beautiful houses of worship, that are equal in style and convenience to any in the commonwealth. Instead of the old Town House on the Common with its bare beams and rickety floor, we have our handsome City Hall, not surpassed in architectural beauty and solidity of finish in the State.

The old one story school-houses have given place to permanent and convenient structures sufficiently large to accommodate a thousand scholars each. These with our large Public Library are affording educational facilities such as our Fathers never dreamed of. These together with our most efficient Fire department, thoroughly housed and equipped with engines and fire-alarm, the introduction of gas and water and all other improvements too numerous to mention — making our city in all its appointments, a first class one. You may point with pride to what has been done and say, "would you see what intelligent industry has wrought?" Look around you!

Mr. Mayor and Fellow-Citizens. If there is any city in this commonwealth that has a right to indulge in an honest pride in what it has done in the way of improvement, it is Lynn.

Who of us can stand on High Rock and look down upon our city to-day, and not feel his heart swell with gratitude to God, that he has permitted him to take part in laying a foundation, on which those who come after us can build the great Temple of Liberty, and Equality, under whose broad arches our children and our children's children may meet and enjoy equal rights, equal blessings and rejoice to bear equal burdens.

Let us then take courage and press on to the end, in the full faith that if we do our duty, we shall not work in vain, but the generations that shall follow us shall gather inspiration from our example and continue the good work, until the artistic beauty of our city shall be in harmony with the sublime grandeur of the ocean that beats upon our shore, or the varied beauty of the landscape with which God has surrounded us.

The following letters from prominent individuals who were unable to be present, were received:

LETTER OF HON. JOHN J. INGALLS, UNITED STATES
SENATOR FROM KANSAS.

UNITED STATES SENATE CHAMBER, }
Washington, June 13, 1879. }

Hon. George P. Sanderson, Mayor &c., Lynn Mass.:

My Dear Sir—I sincerely regret that the public affairs prevent my participation in the exercises attending the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the settlement of the city of Lynn. That occasion would be specially interesting to me because my ancestor, Edmund Ingalls, and his brother, Francis, were the earliest settlers and may therefore be regarded as the founders of your venerable and beautiful city. They migrated from England in 1628 to seek civil liberty and freedom of conscience in the wilds of the New World.

The family is of Danish origin, and the name, which was originally spelled "Ingald," is a personal appellation and signifies "Mighty by the God of War." Edmund Ingalls died in August, 1648, from injuries sustained by falling, with his horse, through a defective bridge over Saugus river. His last will and testament, together with the inventory of his personal property, are still to be seen at Salem in the public archives of Essex County. Although born in the town of Middleton, within a few miles of their homestead, I never had the pleasure of visiting the exact locality till March of the present year, when in company with another descendant of Edmund, I saw the precise spot where he and his brother Francis lived and died two centuries and a half ago. Around and above were the same shore, the same sea, the same sky, but what vast social and political changes had been wrought by the motives and purposes of these emigrants and their associates in the long interval covering eight generations of their family! They trod the barren margin of an empty continent which has become the abode of forty-five million freemen, and a civilization rich in every element of present prosperity, but far richer in every prophecy of future grandeur.

Anniversaries like that which you celebrate are of great value to mankind. We cannot too often contemplate the courage, the faith, the de-

votion of the colonies of New England. Into heroic exile they bore the most potential ideas in history, and established a system of government with the Golden Rule as the highest maxim and the Bible as its chief corner-stone. The sons of Massachusetts, wherever they may be, will never forget the allegiance to those great principles of which they are inheritors; nor will they omit any effort to preserve the sacred covenants of freedom and transmit them without detriment to the generations that are to come. Accept my sincere thanks, Mr. Mayor, for the courtesy of your invitation, and believe me,

Very truly yours,

(Signed) JOHN J. INGALLS.

LETTER OF RUFUS INGALLS, OF THE UNITED STATES
ARMY.

HEADQUARTER MIL. DIV. OF THE MISSOURI,
OFFICE CHIEF QUARTERMASTER,
Chicago, Ill., June 14th 1879. }

Hon. George P. Sanderson, Mayor of Lynn, Mass.,

DEAR SIR,—Accept my thanks for your invitation to be present on the 250th anniversary of your ancient and beautiful city—I should attend with pride and joy did not my official duties require my constant presence here, particularly as Lieut-Gen. Sheridan is absent from his Headquarters. My ancestors for these 250 years were Massachusetts men, and one of them, first from old England, bore prominent part in the founding and settlement of Lynn, a city that has steadily advanced in population, wealth and arts. I hope her renown will be immortal.

Very Respectfully your most obedient servant,

RUFUS INGALLS,
U. S. A.

LETTER OF MAYOR CURRIER, OF NEWBURYFORT.

CITY OF NEWBURYPORT, MAYOR'S OFFICE, }
June 11, 1879. }

Dear Sir,—I regret that business engagements will call me to the city of New York to-morrow, and that I shall be unable to return in season to participate in the exercises, to which you have so cordially invited me, on the occasion of the 250th anniversary of the settlement of Lynn. It would afford me great pleasure to unite with you in the celebration of so important an event in your municipal history, and to personally congratulate you and your fellow townsmen on the many evidences of youthful vigor and activity that still continue to exert their influence in your community even after an existence of two centuries and a half.

I am compelled, however, to forego that pleasure and must beg you to accept, instead, this expression of regret at my inability to be present.

Tusting that the day will be auspicious and the occasion a memorable one in the history of your city.

I have the honor to be,
Yours very respectfully,

JOHN J. CURRIER.

Hon. George P. Sanderson, Lynn, Mass.

LETTER OF HON. JOHN B. ALLEY OF LYNN.

Lynn, June 12th 1879.

Hon. George P. Sanderson, Mayor, Lynn, Mass.

My Dear Sir,—I deeply regret my inability to accept your kind invitation to be present upon the occasion of the 250th anniversary of the settlement of Lynn. Unavoidable absence in a distant state on the 17th, will preclude the possibility of my being present in person. But I shall be with you in spirit. A native, and life-long resident, with an unbroken line of paternal ancestors, all of them natives, extending back to within five years of the first settlement of the town—and having been, myself, honored by the suffrages of its citizens, for places of trust, in city, state and nation, I should be ungrateful indeed, not to feel a deep interest, in everything that concerns its prosperity or fame. Lynn has never been fully appreciated. For beauty of location, and attractiveness of scenery, it is unsurpassed by any place upon this continent: in progressive thought, and reformatory movements, it has taken the lead for nearly a century; in religion and morals, it stands high among the towns of the commonwealth. If it has raised but few, in intellectual force and attainments, much above their fellows—it may with truth be said, that for general intelligence in the past, of its citizens, it stands equalled by few communities. Indeed, this was universally conceded thirty years ago by all who were acquainted with our people, and was thought to be due, in great degree, to the peculiar occupation of most of its citizens, that of shoemaking. For more than a century, and until within a few years, the shoemakers of Lynn generally, worked in shops containing each six or eight workmen, where reading aloud, and discussion, was the rule and not the exception—consequently all those, who had any desire to be well informed, were very familiar with the affairs of the outside world. And while shoemakers in other places, in those days, hardly ranked as the peers of other mechanics—in our own town, nobody felt above making shoemakers of their boys, and the sons of the wealthy and cultivated, learned to make shoes. Nearly all our Mayors, and leading citizens, were, or had been, shoemakers, and worked upon the bench. Such a record,

is without a parallel in the history of any other municipality, and as creditable, as it is unique.

Please to accept, Mr. Mayor, for yourself, and those with whom you are associated, the respect and the thanks of your friend and fellow-citizen.

JOHN B. ALLEY.

As the evening shades were beginning to gather, Mayor Sanderson, as a fitting close to the exercises, invited the company to join in singing the Doxology, in Old Hundred, with an accompaniment by the Lynn Brass Band.

In the evening there was a very brilliant and successful display of Fireworks on the Common, to witness which, a large concourse assembled.

As before remarked, the various performances of the day gave great satisfaction to the multitudes who thronged the streets, and to those who assembled in the halls. Strangers came from all directions and were received and entertained in the most hospitable manner. Natives who had long been absent, returned once more to enjoy the scenes of their early days, and many long severed families had happy reunions.

The Police were on the alert, and remarkably good order prevailed; and there was a wonderful freedom from serious accidents.

At the Banquet, it may be repeated, the old fashion—and indeed the fashion still prevalent in many places—of providing wines and stronger drinks was dispensed

with, nothing more stimulating than tea and coffee appearing at the board—a good precedent, and one most fitting to establish on such a marked occasion.

So began, continued, and ended, that enjoyable day—the seventeenth of June, A. D., 1879—THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE MUNICIPAL BIRTH OF LYNN.

PART SECOND.

THE proceedings which were the occasion of the preparation of this little volume, were such as could not have failed to interest all who regard the prosperity and good name of our community, which we take much satisfaction in claiming has, through her whole history, maintained an honorable position in the catalogue of New England settlements.

The several towns being diversely located, territorially, and established for different ulterior objects—for fishing, agriculture, and, as population and wants increased, for commerce and manufactures—very naturally experienced varied fortunes. Some of those which at one period stood foremost for population and active business, at another period were outstripped by their neighbors. Lynn, however, has had a remarkably steady, though not rapid growth, and in the particular branch of industry to which for more than half of her whole history, her efforts have been chiefly directed, has constantly maintained a position second to none; a branch in which, at the present time, she finds herself unrivalled by any place in the country, if not in the whole world.

This can hardly be considered the place for introducing a large amount of statistical matter, for the foregoing addresses contain so much direct and indirect information, that a large portion of what could be said would be mere repetition. And besides, an abundance of full statements have appeared in recent reports and other publications, which any one curious in such matters can readily obtain. The “CENTENNIAL MEMORIAL,” also, published in 1876, the centennial year of the nation, contains much that would be appropriate here, but which it would be hardly proper to present anew. After saying all this, however, there remain to be added a few touches to complete the composite picture formed by the orators and the connecting suggestive remarks.

Boston, from a combination of causes which will naturally occur to the mind, soon became chief among the Bay settlements—the legislative headquarters as well as the “head centre” in other respects. Many of the Lynn settlers were farmers, nestling here and there over the whole broad territory, now forming the city, together with Lynnfield, Saugus, Swampscott and Nahant, with some even more remote districts. A road to Boston was among the very first “public improvements” demanded, and one was soon laid out along the base of the hills, following the present course of Walnut and Holyoke streets, and turning up over the hills on the west of Pan Swamp—as the meadow lying on the north of Holyoke street used to be called—and so

on, to a fording place on Saugus river, near the site of the old iron works. It was no doubt, by this road that Governor Winthrop, accompanied by several officials, came in from Boston, in 1631, weary and foot-sore, their progress having been impeded by rocks, stumps, and sloughs, with the possible addition of a surly bear or testy rattlesnake. They came “on foot to Saugus, and the next day kept on to Salem,” says the chronicler, and the day after returned “to Boston, by the ford at Saugus river, and so over to Mystic.”

But the spirit of improvement progressed, and a shorter way for most of the settlers was opened along what is now the line of Boston street, though the bridge at East Saugus was not built till 1639. The building of this bridge was an enterprise of no small magnitude for those days. The whole colony was interested, and other settlements were required to bear a good share of the expense. Yet, when completed, it could not have been viewed as an eminent success. Want of suitable material, was probably to some extent the cause of its insufficiency, though most likely, want of skill in the builders was the greater cause. The iron works had not at that time been established, and great inconvenience must have been felt. Here it was, that Edmund Ingalls, one of the very first settlers, was drowned, in 1648, by falling through, while travelling on horseback; in consequence of which accident his heirs received from the Court, an award of a hundred pounds.

For many years. Boston street was the principal avenue, and it has a history enviable above all other streets of Lynn, more eminent persons having had their homes upon and near it, than in any other quarter, if not in all other quarters collectively. And it was rather a pity that the grand procession did not embrace in their line of march some portion, at least, so that to the strangers might have been pointed out places which must have proved deeply interesting from the association of historic names and incidents.

Let us, therefore, endeavor, in as brief a manner as circumstances will permit, to supply what seems to have been by some overruling accident, or strange oversight, an untoward omission. We will imagine ourselves moving along in procession, by the site of the renowned Anchor Tavern, our course being eastward.

There stood the quaint hostelry, on a picturesque knoll a stone's throw westward from Saugus river, looking blandly up towards the range of woody hills on the one hand and over the tide-washed marshes to the blue ocean on the other. It was one of the most conveniently situated houses of entertainment in the whole colony, and one of the earliest. There it stood, through colonial and provincial times and down into the days when all foreign political bonds had been sundered, gathering a stirring and eventful history, most of which will ever remain unwritten—a marked resting post for the traveller, and an attractive gathering place for neigh-

borhood sociality ; not always, however, bearing the same name, for the great political changes it witnessed during the hundred and seventy-five years of its existence, induced more than one renewed christening.

Here the greatest dignitaries of the land paused in their journeys to and from the metropolis, for needed entertainment. Endicott and Bradstreet, as we find by records still preserved, stopped to refresh themselves on Goodman Armitage's "bear and cacks," [beer and cakes.] And here, too, the governors of later time found a convenient place for rest and consultation with the town authorities on matters of public concern. During the stormy days of the Andros administration, many an excited group gathered about its doors, and many a brawny palm closed with its mate in echoing emphasis. And in the Revolutionary days and the gloomy times immediately preceding, it was a favorite resort for the dashing sons of liberty.

Here, on the 15th of October, 1716, Governor Shute paused, on his eastern tour to receive the respectful greetings of the authorities and the people. The Salem Troop, under Col. Brown, had come over to receive him, and there was a gay parade, the march along Boston street calling forth old and young.

Here, also, on the 24th of August, 1730, drew up the cavalcade who escorted Governor Belcher, to whom the people of Lynn paid their respects "in an extraordinary manner," says Zaccheus Collins, the worthy old diarist.

Here, too, on a bright October day, in 1785, the noble Lafayette was greeted by the waiting crowd as he journeyed eastward, and all along, the road was thronged with people who had left their busy homes, their fields and shops, to salute the nation's chivalrous friend. Old soldiers cheered, women waved their handkerchiefs and maidens strewed flowers.

Again, upon a fair October day in 1788, was witnessed a scene, alike impressive and touching. The revered Washington then passed by, pausing to return the affectionate greetings tendered at every step. The processions on these occasions were not so formal and grand as this in which we are moving, but the hearts of the gathering groups were as grateful, and their plandits as fervid as any that will greet our progress. But we must not linger.

Along we move toward the river. Down there, at the right, by the water side, was the principal landing place of the ancient ferry, connecting with Needham's landing, on the other side, a little below the site of what was long afterwards known as Chase's mill. The ferry franchise was granted to Garrett Spencer, in 1639, for two years, he "taking 2d for a single person to the furthest place, and but a 1d a person for more, to the furthest place, and but a 1d for a single person to the nearest place." It was a great convenience to the settlers of the different sections and especially to travellers to Boston and intermediate stations. But Mr. Spencer could not have found his right of much value, for the

bridge was soon built, and after that we hear little about the ferry. Looking off to the left, you see the Saugus is a small stream to claim the dignified name of river; and you observe that it is very eccentric in its course, travelling some three miles to gain one, in a direct line; but small as it is, it has a history replete with points of interest.

Away off there, on the margin of the stream, were the old Iron Works, the first in America. There worked Joseph Jenks, the most skilful machinist in the colony — the builder of the first fire-engine, the inventor of an improved scythe, or “engine to cut grass,” as a record calls it, and divers other useful implements, which gave him a name enviable among workers in brass and iron, and induced the General Court to pass several commendatory orders. Then there are the romantic stories about the pirates said to have rowed up the unsuspicuous current on a pleasant evening in 1658, stories which laid the foundation for the cyclopean labors of Mr. Marble at Dungeon Rock; but stories which we have now no time to rehearse.

Let us pause a moment on the bridge. The old mill was built here in 1720. In 1797, the manufacture of chocolate was commenced, by Jonathan Makepeace; and he made a good article. But Amariah Childs, who took the mill, in 1805, became the most famous chocolate maker in the whole country, if not in the whole world. Here he continued the business some thirty-five years, his commodity continuing in great demand even in Europe.

Onward we proceed, toward the western slope of Tower Hill. Opposite where Summer street enters Boston, and a little way in from the road, on the north side, stands the house in which lived and died 'Squire James Newhall, as he was called, the " 'Squire,"' being used partly to distinguish him from seven others of the same name — middle names not then being often used — and partly because he was entitled to the appellation, being one of the first three justices of the peace for Essex county, appointed under the State government, in 1781. His time-stained commission, bearing the bold signature of Hancock is yet in possession of your informant. He was also one of the two or three shoe manufacturers who at that period ventured to employ as many as three journeymen.

Moving onward a few rods, we come to the spot on which the first dwelling of the Burrills stood; they who were once called the "royal family of Lynn," in view of the many members who became eminent. The house was small, without architectural pretension, and stood on the south side of the road, where the diminutive one story wooden school-house stood till within a score or so of years. Here lived the Hon. John Burrill, for ten years Speaker of the Provincial House of Representatives, and who died in 1721, in the office of Crown Counsellor; a man who has not probably to this day, been excelled as a presiding officer, in any assembly of the Commonwealth. Hutchinson makes the curious remark that the House was as fond of him "as of their

eyes." He was also a judge of the Essex court of common pleas.

Here, also, was born the Hon. Ebenezer Burrill, who in after years became a resident of Swampscott, his home being the ancient farm house that still stands on the elegant estate of Hon. E. R. Mudge. He died in 1761, at the age of 82 ; was a man of sound judgment, benevolence and activity, and the town was indebted to him for efficient aid in helping forward many useful enterprises. He was six times a Representative in the General Court, and in 1731 a Crown Counsellor. In 1732 he was entrusted with the settlement of some important affairs with the Indians at Casco Bay. His son Samuel, who was born in 1717, was also a man of note — a Representative in 1779, '80, '81 and '83, and a member of the Convention for forming the State Constitution. Sarah Burrill, a sister of Hon. John and Hon. Ebenezer, and who was born here, where we pause in our march, was grandmother of Hon Timothy Pickering, United States Secretary of War and also Secretary of State—the friend and coadjutor of Washington. Close by here, too, in later years, lived Col. John Burrill, commander of the Lynn regiment, and a prominent free mason. Your cicerone well remembers seeing him on the occasion of a burial, marching in a long masonic procession, down the road towards the Old Burying Ground, his bare, bald head, glistening in the sun, and his eyes devoutly fixed upon the open Bible suspended before him.

We reach the crest of Tower Hill ; and here, upon our left, is the almshouse, built in 1819. The associations connected with such a place, to be sure, are not the most agreeable to contemplate on an occasion like this ; yet it is fitting to indulge a passing thought. This is a pleasant spot for the home of the poor ; they can look abroad upon the woody heights in their robes of summer green or autumn gold, over the city, and out upon the sea ; pleasanter and more salubrious than the homes of many of “ fortune’s favorites ” in the dusty streets below. And who would begrudge the inmates here a pleasant prospect, seeing they have so little to enjoy ? Thanks to the ordering of Providence, it needs not wealth nor learning to appreciate the beautiful in nature. The first resident of this charming summit, was Thomas Willis. He was a member of the first General Court, in 1634, and five years afterwards a member of the Essex Court. Five hundred acres of “ upland and meadow ” were assigned to him in the town allotments of 1638.

Right across there, to the left, on the northern border of the city’s fields, runs Holyoke street, which perpetuates the name of Edward Holyoke, one of the early settlers and owner of many acres hereabout. To him also the town assigned five hundred acres of “ upland and meadow,” in 1638. He was father of Elazar, from whom Mount Holyoke, in Hampshire county, took its name ; a son of which Elazar, was associated with the

founders of the venerable Old South Church, in Boston, and father of president Holyoke of Harvard College.

The towering porphyry cliff, there, a little to the northeast, is Sadler's Rock, granted, in 1638, to Richard Sadler, whose house was near it, in addition to his two hundred acres. He was the first Clerk of the Wrists, an office somewhat analogous to that of Town Clerk, though partaking of the judicial character. He was one of the commissioners appointed in 1639, to run the bounds between Lynn and Boston, Robert Keayne, the eminent Boston merchant and first Captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, being an associate commissioner. He was also a member of the Salem Court, and a man of education, as appears from the fact that on his return to England, in 1647, he became a minister of the established church.

Passing on to Cottage street, we see upon the left, a house which has for many years remained a sort of neighborhood landmark — the thunder and lightning house — in which Miles Shorey and his wife were both instantly killed by an electric discharge, on Sunday the tenth of July, 1803. An infant daughter, in the arms of Mrs. Shorey, escaped almost untouched, grew to womanhood, and is now a widow, residing in the eastern part of the city.

Onward we proceed, and when a little way east of Cottage street, look over the brook upon the right, and upon the pleasant upland, where, till within a few years, stood the old Fuller mansion. John Fuller came from

England in 1630 to Boston, when yet “only seven huts were erected” there. In 1644 he came to Lynn and settled on the spot to which attention is now called. He was a Representative, and Clerk of the Writs. There stood the old house, with its great orchard, its cultivated fields, and its gigantic willow tree, a very attractive point in the landscape, for generations. There was born, in 1772, the Hon. Joseph Fuller, the first Senator from Lynn, elected in 1812, after having served for six terms as a Representative. He was also the first president of Lynn Mechanics Bank, now the First National, which went into operation in 1814. Maria Fuller, the promising young poetess, who died in 1831, at the age of twenty-four, and of whom Mr. Lewis says, “she was, perhaps, the most talented and imaginative female Lynn has produced,” was a daughter of his.

A short distance east of the Fuller place, along on the same pleasant upland, was the little farm of John Tarbox, one of the first farmers here. But his once happy home, in common with all earthly homes, however high or however humble, seems not to have escaped intrusion and disturbance. It was his daughter, whose affections the ardent Matthew Stanley, in 1649, won, without first obtaining the permission of her parents; for which offence he was tried, convicted, and fined five pounds, with two shillings and six-pence costs. The aggrieved parents attended court three days, and were allowed six shillings for that service.

And here, upon the roadside, was the ancient tannery of Robert Potter, one of the earliest in the colony. It passed into the hands of his son Benjamin, in 1709.*

A few rods east of Childs street, on the north side of Boston, stands the modest, little one-story dwelling, in which Alonzo Lewis, the poet and historian, was born, on the 28th of August, 1794. Of him we need say nothing here, further than that he was one, who like most people of his genius, was appreciated by but few of the worldlings by whom he was surrounded, and who had his full share of disquietudes during life, but whose name will be remembered long after the names of most of his generation have passed into oblivion.

Moving onward, we soon reach Kerland street, which was so named in memory of Philip Kerland, "the first shoemaker at Lynn," as Mr. Lewis states. And just beyond is the unpretending dwelling, built in 1795, in which was an apartment bearing the dignified name of Massey's Hall — a little room in the front of the second story, hardly more capacious than an ordinary sleeping room. This is supposed to have been the first public hall in Lynn, and was the place where political caucuses and similar meetings were held, and where, in 1800, the first dancing school was opened.

Yet a few rods farther, and we come to what may justly have been called Hart's corner. The old Hart

* While this work has been passing through the press, the tubular wells have been sunk in this ancient tan-yard. In digging for the foundation of the pumping engine, the workmen unearthed remains of some of the old vats. The "Perley Spring" no doubt furnished the needed water for the tannery.

house, upon the north side of Boston street, at the corner of Federal, which closed up the chapter of its usefulness in a patriotic blaze on the morning of the fourth of July, 1876, the centennial year of the Republic, was one of the most ancient within our borders. And the one that stood next west — there being now an intervening building — has a piquant history. This was the Lois Hart house, and interesting as the home of Edmund Hart, the skilful naval architect at whose ship-yard the famous frigate Constitution was built, in 1798, a ship which proved so staunch as to receive from the jolly tars the expressive name of “Old Ironsides.” The Lois Hart, by whose name the house was known, seems to have been a strong-minded woman of the rougher sort — a veritable type of a class by no means unknown at that time — made so, perhaps, partly, by the rough fortunes to which she had been exposed. It is related that when about quitting the world, she was asked by the good minister, if she could not bring her mind to take her departure feeling at peace with all she left behind, forgiving her enemies and detractors, and desiring the forgiveness of all whom she had offended. She replied, that on the whole, she thought some such settlement would be desirable, and she would forgive all her persecutors, all excepting one, who had wilfully allowed his cows in her cornfield ; him she would not forgive whatever the consequences.

The westerly half of the house that stood on the corner, shaded by the ancient buttonwood that still waves

its aged limbs over the now vacant lot — for the eastern portion was added in later years — was the house of Richard Haven, who was one of the early settlers, and supposed to have lived, for a time, near the Flax Pond. He was ancestor, in the direct line, of the late Bishop Haven of the Methodist church, and likewise of E. O. Haven, LL. D., late president of Michigan State University. Indeed, he was ancestor of the large and respectable Haven family, now spread all over the country. His wife Susanna, was a sister of Thomas Newhall, the first white person born in Lynn, and they had twelve children. There, a little way up Federal street, just beyond the upper brook, where the Amos Rhodes house now stands, once stood, as is supposed, the dwelling in which the little bewildered Thomas first appeared. Joseph Hart, the farmer, who died in 1806, lived here in the old corner house, for many years, and reared a large family. He owned all the land, on the west side of Federal street, from Boston street to Walnut, and as he sometimes planted it with flax, a beautiful spectacle was presented as the bright blue blossoms waved in the wind.

The old house, with several gables, upon the opposite corner of the same side of the street, now almost encased by modern erections, is one of great historic interest. It was built in or about the year 1700, and was a very grand place. An enclosed front yard extended to the street, and a double row of noble buttonwoods threw

their shade over the lawn-like expanse, so protecting it that even in the long hot days of midsummer, the grass and shrubbery were green. Here lived Ebenezer Burrill, distinguished as Ebenezer, Esquire. James Burrill, LL. D., whose name is so conspicuous in Rhode Island history, was a grandson of his, a lawyer of the first rank, Attorney General of Rhode Island from 1797 to 1813, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of that state in 1816 and United States Senator from 1817 till the time of his decease, a few years after. Descendants of his, yet remain among the most conspicuous Rhode Island families.

Here, too, lived Col. James Robinson a soldier of the Revolution, and the first postmaster of Lynn, appointed in 1795. He kept the office in a small building that stood on the street near the southeastern corner of the front yard. He was likewise a Representative for six terms. Here, too, lived Major Ezra Hitchings, the second postmaster. He was a great friend of the military and loved to see the old militia companies, after meandering through the intricate exercise of "whipping-the-snake," paraded in line in the broad side-passage to his house, to receive their tin dipper of blackstrap, preparatory to being dismissed. Samuel Mulliken, the third postmaster resided here in later years; and it was during his occupancy that the lordly old buttonwoods ended their career. It was in 1803, on the opening of the Turnpike, that Mr. Mulliken received his appoint-

ment and removed the office to the southern end of Federal street, or Rhodes's lane, as it was then generally called.

Moving along eastward, we are presently at Carnes street. Just where that street now enters Boston, quite within my own recollection, stood the Carnes house, a two-story dwelling, with a couple of enormous buttonwoods, seemingly intended to answer for gate-posts, but which had grown so large that persons anything above ordinary rotundity found it difficult to pass between. 'Squire Carnes was a fair specimen of the dignified old-school gentleman, with knee-breeches and silver shoe buckles; was an acting magistrate and a great terror to guilty culprits. In early manhood he entered the ministry and was settled for some years, but joined the Revolutionary army as a chaplain. At the close of the war he came to Lynn, was nine times elected Representative, and in 1788 was a member of the Convention to ratify the constitution of the United States.

Two Boston street men—Ebenezer Burrill, Esquire, and Capt. John Mansfield—both of whom lived in this neighborhood, were members of the assembly which convened at Salem, Oct. 7, 1774, to consider the state of public affairs. The fact seems to have been that Governor Gage issued a call for a meeting of the General Court, but, found cause to rescind the call. The delegates, however, persisted in holding a session, and resolved themselves into what was essentially a Pro-

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vincial Congress, choosing a committee of safety, and adopting other precautionary measures

Nearly opposite the Carnes house was the habitation of the negro Hannibal, who, though once an untutored slave, rose to be highly regarded for manliness of character and useful industry. He was brought from Africa when a small boy, and became the property of John Lewis, who owned the Carnes house. Hannibal's master generously gave him his freedom, and the town gave him the little lot on which his modest habitation was placed. He was sexton of the Old Tunnel meeting-house, for many years, and ever prompt in warning the people of their Sunday and lecture-day duties. And, as he tolled the bell for the funerals of departed neighbors, by his solemn contenance and measured movements showed his tender sympathy. In after days, with his wife Phebe, who had been a slave to Ebenezer Hawkes, but whom he had redeemed by forty hard-earned pounds, he retired to the northern side of Walnut street, nearly opposite the head of Robinson, and there lived, encircled by a large and affectionate family, till the services of another were required to toll the bell for him. Phebe collected herbs and distilled rose and mint waters. And the ladies of the parish used occasionally, of a pleasant afternoon, to visit her, and take a cup of tea. A worthy son succeeded to the little estate, and the humble traffic still went on. Your informant well remembers having gone there, when a little lad, with the basket of wild

rose leaves, gathered from the roadside, seeing them deposited in the huge iron pot with its long tin nozzle, and returning, after a few days, for the promised bottle of rose-water.

Very near where the Carnes house stood, cowered the little shop of Dagyr, the Welch shoemaker, who came here in 1750; a man remarkably skilful at his handicraft, and so noted for his taste, that work came to him from Boston, and, indeed, distant parts of the province. Many a graceful bride of that day, hardly felt herself prepared for the nuptial ceremony, if she had failed of being supplied with a pair of Dagyr's elegant slippers. The Boston Gazette called him the celebrated shoemaker of Essex; but he probably little thought, while whistling over his work, that his name would become so magnified, generations after he had been laid in a pauper's grave.

Close by the point we have now reached, on the southerly side of the street, just where the extensive morocco manufactory of John T. Moulton stands, was established, at a very early period — two centuries ago, without doubt — a tannery, operated for some years by members of the Burrill family. And two centuries is a long time for a business to remain on one spot, in this change-loving Yankee land. Just west of Mr. Moulton's factory, you observe an old-fashion shoemaker's shop, of the style common from about 1750 to 1850, when the workman made the shoe entirely by hand; not, as is now almost literally done, by putting leather into the grasp of machinery and having it delivered back, in a

few minutes, ready to receive the genteest lady's foot. That shop which has been repaired within two or three years, I remember for more than sixty years, as the Bowler shop. It was built in 1807, by Thomas Bowler, father of the Thomas Bowler who was our Town Clerk for seventeen years. The few specimens of these old-time workshops yet remaining, are fast disappearing ; but a very good picture of this relic is preserved in our "Centennial Memorial," printed in 1876, between pages 60 and 61.

Keeping on, a few steps, we reach the point where Marion street enters Boston, and within a stone's throw, up at the right, amid its pleasant grassy surroundings stands the Doctor Flagg house, with its gambrel-roof and old-fashion finish, but neat and picturesque. That was the home of one of Lynn's most skilful physicians and beloved citizens. The Doctor came here in 1769, having received his education in Cambridge. In 1775 he was chosen a member of the Committee of Safety, and commissioned as a Colonel. He died on the 27th of May, 1793, aged fifty years

In the same house was born, on the 27th of June, 1750, Lieutenant-Governor Gray, better known, perhaps, as "Billy Gray," probably the most distinguished and successful merchant New England had, up to that time, produced. He was Lieutenant-Govornor in 1810, and died November 3, 1825. His grandfather was one of the only three shoe manufacturers who, in 1750, did business enough to employ journeymen. He was the

founder of families still among the most prominent in New England. William Gray Swett, who was settled over the Unitarian Society, on the first of January, 1840, was a son of his only daughter.

On the opposite, or north side of Boston street, is the Mansfield house, or Moulton house, as it is sometimes called, supposed to be the oldest dwelling in Lynn, having been built, as tradition avers, in the same year of the great fire in London — 1666. In this house was born, on the 17th of December, 1770, Joseph Mansfield, who graduated from Harvard, in 1801. On the 8th of July, 1800, he delivered a poem in the college chapel, at a public exhibition, and took the prize of eighty dollars, which the faculty had offered for the best poetic production.*

This house was owned, and for many years occupied, by Joseph Moulton, who died there on the 10th of February, 1873, aged seventy-five years. He was a man of marked character, and much esteemed for intelligence and kindly feelings. In antiquarian studies he took great interest, and brought to light many facts touching our early history, which, but for him, might have remained forever buried beneath the lumber of the past. Soon after the breaking out of the war of the

* Mr. John T. Moulton, in an article not long since published, thus speaks of a singular accident which occurred to Mr. Mansfield: "While bathing near Chase's mill he was seized with the cramp in his limbs and so disabled that he could not reach the shore, and when found by his companions, who were at work haying on the marsh near by, was supposed to be drowned; but by the application of the proper means, he was resuscitated and taken home, but did not regain his consciousness for some days. Then awaking from sleep, he suddenly exclaimed, 'Mother where have I been?' He seemed to have lost what knowledge he had acquired and his mind was like that of a child, so that it was necessary for him to begin and learn again his letters as he had previously done when a boy."

Rebellion, he became possessor of a plantation bell, captured in Louisiana, and this he sometimes, on occasions which seemed especially to call for the expression of patriotic feeling, mounted on wheels and sent clanging through the streets. He afterwards gave it to the trustees of Pine Grove Cemetery, and it now hangs in the tower of the keeper's house. Perhaps we shall be honored by a peal.

Forward we move, and are presently opposite Mall street. Just by the upper brook, and facing Boston street, stood the Joel Newhall house — rather a pretentious dwelling for the time in which it was built. It was removed a few years ago to Walnut street, at the northwest corner of Federal, where it now stands. Here was born, on the 24th of August, 1782, Isaac Newhall, author of the volume of Letters, addressed to Hon. John Pickering, in which he endeavored to show that the author of the celebrated Junius Letters was Earl Temple. The work attracted considerable attention, as it showed much knowledge of English politics ; but it was not successful in closing the great controversy, for the world was hard to be convinced that the secret, which the mysterious author declared should die with him, had been discovered.

In the same house was also born, on the 28th of August, 1798, Horatio Newhall, a brother of Isaac. He was a Harvard student, of the celebrated class of which George Bancroft, the historian, Rev. Dr. Tyng,

of St. George's, New-York, and Caleb Cushing, the eminent statesman, were members. He took his degree in medicine, in 1821, and soon after emigrated to Illinois, and became one of the first settlers of what was then scarcely anything more than a "howling wilderness." But he was full of youthful ardor and enterprise, and soon set the machinery of civilization in motion. He settled in what is now flourishing Galena, and edited the first newspaper published north of the Illinois river. The Galena Advertiser first appeared in 1829, also under his editorial charge. In the Black Hawk war, he had sole control of one of the general hospitals, and in the war of the Rebellion was appointed physician of the United States Marine Hospital at Galena, continuing to perform the duties from 1861 to 1866. He died at Galena, on the 19th of September, 1870.

Opposite, on the north side of Boston street, through which we are moving, in the southwest corner of what is known, at least among our juvenile friends, as the Circus field, stood the old Merry house ; but we must pass along as time grows short, only remarking that here once lived Master Amos Blanchard, so long teacher in the little district school-house that stood with its jaunty and empty belfrey, at the western end of the open Common, unblushingly facing the downward stream of travel, which here diverged to right or left, as occasion required. He was a musician in the Revolutionary army, and had such an acute ear, that some said he was annoyed at a discord between drum and fife

in a militia company. He played the bass viol—church organs not being known in Lynn till many years after, say, till 1836—and led the singing at the Old Tunnel, from 1811 to 1824. And it is well remembered, by your informant, that when the bells upon that house and the first Methodist were raised, in 1816, it was said that he had been employed to select them, because he could do it and have distinguishing tones without violation of harmony; a characteristic, by the way, which the “Bells of Lynn,” can hardly claim, at this time. He composed the long celebrated tune “Corinth.”

Now we are in Mansfield’s end, so called from Andrew Mansfield, who settled here in 1640. He was the first official known by the distinctive name of Town Clerk, and died in 1692, at the age of ninety-four years.

Just over the brook there, at the bend of Strawberry avenue, stands the house in which lived Col. John Mansfield, commander of the Lynn regiment at the time of the battle of Bunker Hill. He was not in the battle, however, and got into serious trouble by not being there with his command.* Hon. Samuel M. Bubier, the fifteenth Mayor of Lynn, was born in the Col. Mansfield house.

* An error of some importance, relating to Col. Mansfield and the battle of Bunker Hill, has crept into history, probably from the unguarded manner in which Mr. Lewis speaks. He says, under date, 1775, “on the 17th of June was fought the memorable battle of Bunker Hill. The Lynn regiment was commanded by Col. Mansfield.” Almost any one would understand this to mean that the Colonel and his regiment were in the action; and relying on the usual accuracy of the author, make no further investigation. But the fact is, and we state it with considerable mortification, the Colonel, either through some misunderstanding or wilful avoidance of duty, was not in the engagement, was afterwards tried on the charge of “remissness and backwardness in the execution of duty,” sentenced to be cashiered, and of course retired from the service. Gen. Green was president of the court martial, which consisted of twelve field officers.

A few rods west of Franklin street, upon Strawberry brook, stood the first mill within our borders — a very important adjunct in those days, when hasty-pudding and johnny-cake, were staple articles of food.

Following up the thread of the brook, a few rods east of Franklin street, upon the south side, we see the old-fashion dwelling which is best known at the present day, as the Hathorne house. Rev. Mr. Barlow, the second minister of the Unitarian Society, lived there ; and before him, Capt. John White, of the United States navy, who attained some celebrity as an author, as well as naval commander. He delivered the address welcoming Lafayette on his visit here on the 31st of August, 1824.

This, too, was the site of the Daniel Mansfield house. Mr. Mansfield was an enterprising settler, and possessed of considerable wealth. The records show that he figured largely in town affairs. He owned a fulling mill on Strawberry brook, a grist mill on Water Hill, and a mill at Saugus Centre, the latter including the same privilege now known as Pranker's. He also owned the slave Pompey, of whom Mr. Lewis says : “ Pompey had been a prince in Africa ; and after his liberation lived in the forest on the east of Saugus river. For many years, the slaves in all the neighboring towns used to have a holiday allowed them, once a year, to visit King Pompey, and doubtless this was to them a day of real happiness. On the little glade by the river side, the maidens gathered flowers to crown their old king, and

the men talked of the happy hours they had known on the banks of the Gambia.” In the History of Lynn, Pompey is named as the slave of Thomas Mansfield. This Thomas was a son of Daniel, and settled in Sangus, near the old iron works, receiving Pompey as a gift, by his father’s will.

• A little farther on, upon the same side of the street, appears the uninviting spot, once the brambly home of George Gray, the hermit, whose mysterious habits and alike mysterious history were the occasion of unending gossip. That he was a thinking man, and one of intelligence and ingenuity is evident ; and that he would sometimes walk to Boston on a cold winter night, bare-legged and with his only head covering a dilapidated straw hat, to hear a scientific lecture or attend a meeting of savants, is very likely true. The measure of his eccentric intellectual stature has never been satisfactorily given. But his uncleanly and unwholesome appearance rendered him anything but attractive to the eye. He died on the 28th of February, 1848, at the age of 78 years.

And here, upon the other side, is our beautiful Pine Grove Cemetery, so beautiful that the weary soul may well feel impatient to lie at rest there. It was consecrated on the 24th of July, 1850.

We will just take a glimpse across there to North Bend, not to refer to anything creditable to old Boston street, but to remark, historically, that there stood the famous dance house of “Old Willis,” where “Lankey

John," and "Bet," and "Sue," and others of that class, assembled at "'lection time," which was the last Wednesday of May, with the remainder of the week appended, to spend the hours of day and night in dancing, and often much less innocent jollification. By constitutional amendment, old Election was abolished in 1831.

And here we will end our imaginary march ; taking the liberty, however, to append a few seemingly ungracious compliments bestowed on the great discarded anniversary, by Mr. Lewis, as they appeared in the Lynn Mirror of May 28, 1831 : "The day in many towns, and formerly in this, has been literally the most rascally day in the whole vocabulary of anniversaries and festivals. Hustling coppers, drinking egg-pop, fiddling, dancing, playing props, and clubbing game cocks, were among the most harmless occupations of the day. Probably more sin was committed, and the foundation of a greater depravation of morals laid, in Election week, than in all the other fifty-one weeks in the year." Yet, he seems unable to bid a final adieu to the "time-honored" season, without a lingering regret, as well appears by a poetic effusion in another column of the same paper, in which these lines are found :

" And is Election day no more?
Good old 'lection !'
Ah me! — *tempora mutantur*
Et nos mutamur in illis!
No more shall we go up
To see 'Old Willis !'
He has hung up his fiddle
On the last peg.

The days of old 'lection are over,
The glorious days of 'Lanky John!'

* * * * *

No more shall we eat 'lection cake,
Or drink muddy beer
Misnomered 'ale,'
At 'Old Bly's.'

* * * * *

Yes, 'lection' is done,
With all its paraphernalia
Of cocked-up-hats and fun.

* * * * *

To Piccan!

'lection' is gone
To the tomb of the Capulets,
And this be its epitaph –
RIDENS MORIAR."

It has not been our purpose to unduly magnify this ancient highway, but to show that she has a history which, as time recedes, must come to be more and more regarded by all who desire to gain a competent knowledge of those who have lived, and the scenes which have been enacted within our pleasant borders. Perhaps, when the five hundredth anniversary arrives, a procession may move along the line of our ideal march ; and then some heavy-headed denizen, in his now unimaginable raiment, and in a yet uninvented carriage, may endeavor to discover, among the stately edifices that flank the splendid avenue, some old landmark to which we have alluded, and, in his unsuccessful quest, begin to grieve. But his vain searchings and fruitless lamentations will not disturb the repose of our generation.

For more than a hundred and fifty years, the great body of travel between the metropolis and the eastern

country was along Boston street, though in early times the traveller and trader often, in good weather, had recourse to the smoother highway of water.

It was in 1803 that the fortunes of that important thoroughfare began to wane, for then the Turnpike from Salem to Boston—the portion within our limits now being known as Western avenue—was opened, the Lynn Hotel built, and stage lines established. Then, too, as before remarked, the post-office was removed to the southern end of Federal street. And in that vicinity a new business centre began speedily to form.

For about thirty-five years, the neighborhood of the Hotel was far the most active and considerable business portion of the town, and the house itself enjoyed an enviable reputation,—a reputation higher than that of almost any tavern, out of Boston, within a score of miles. It was known to travellers from all parts, and was the stopping place of Governors and Presidents. Numerous stage-coaches drew up there, that the passengers might alight for relief to their cramped limbs, and perhaps for a little “refreshment” at the bar. And private carriages, of all descriptions, were constantly passing and pausing. Few of those who have known Lynn only for the last thirty-five years, can have an adequate conception of the busy scenes of this quarter during the period alluded to.*

* An unbroken line of horse sheds extended along the whole eastern side of Centre street, from North Common to the Turnpike, and sometimes every one of them was occupied, with an overplus of teams hitched to posts on either side of the house.

Foot-journeying was much more common in those days than now. The cost of riding was far greater, and there was no considerable saving of time, for a rapid walker would often reach Boston about as soon as a slow horse. The Turnpike, on some great occasions, almost swarmed with pedestrians, and there were often good-natured trials of speed. The writer has many times walked from Lynn to Boston and back, on a hot summer or cold winter day.

In 1838, commenced another great neighborhood change. It was then that the Eastern Railroad was opened, and business began to retreat eastward. The post-office, somewhat in the character of a business thermometer, passed a few degrees on, to the corner of Pleasant street, after having remained in the Hotel neighborhood from 1803. The stages, with their prancing steeds and jolly drivers, began rapidly to disappear, a number of the latter being taken as conductors on the railroad; the pedestrians began to thin out, as it was found to be more economical, as well as pleasant, to ride in the swift-moving and comfortable cars; and soon the rattle of the lighter carriages, and the grating and groaning of the heavy teams, became less and less frequently heard.

The principal railroad station was in Central Square, where it yet remains, and towards it business from all quarters began to gravitate, though Market street has proved, in some respects, an insurmountable barrier. To Market street the post-office speedily proceeded, and there it has remained nearly forty years.

For the first two hundred years the material progress of Lynn was quite gradual ; but by industry the people were well supplied with all the necessities of life ; few were without the comforts, and few possessed the luxuries. The arable patches about the dwellings produced vegetables and fruits which could be exchanged for other commodities — for fish and a little butcher's meat. The sea, the clam-banks and lobster-rocks yielded their dainty stores. In the fields, considerable quantities of flax were produced, which was rotted in the beautiful pond which still retains the name it received from that circumstance of its usefulness, or on the dewy slopes nearer home. From the flax, the industrious housewife made a durable, though not very handsome, cloth, some of which could be disposed of in Boston and Salem for more genteel fabrics. The social equality was more distinctly marked here, than in most of the seaboard communities of New England. Scarcely any were above the necessity of labor of some kind, and their employments were such that accumulation was by slow degrees. Being so situated, of course the revulsions that never fail to periodically occur in commercial places, were here but indirectly felt.

For many years after the settlements constituting Essex county began, several held a position far ahead of Lynn in apparent prosperity and wealth. Even so late as 1820, we were but the fifth in the county in point of population, and probably still farther in the rear in the matter of wealth. Our good neighbors, Salem and

Marblehead, till the decline in the foreign commerce of the one and in the fisheries and West India trade of the other, could quite look down upon us. But a change has taken place. The industries of our neighbors, from uncontrollable causes declined, while by her more humble occupation, as it seemed to be considered, Lynn kept steadily progressing, and may now congratulate herself as in advance of all the other early-settled towns of old Essex ; a notable example, some political economist might say, of the truth that diligent and persistent labor, with small but regular gains, has, in the long run, a substantial advantage over the more hazardous occupations, and all speculative or semi-speculative pursuits.

In the matter of architecture, Lynn, has, within the last quarter of a century, made wonderful progress ; especially since the erection of our present City Hall. The whole aspect of the place has changed. Some of our public edifices, business structures, and private residences are among the finest to be found in the State outside of Boston. Most of the leading “improvements” of the day have been promptly adopted — gas for the illumination of our streets and the lighting of our places of business and dwellings — the telegraphic fire-alarm, to insure the utmost promptness in arresting the incipient conflagration — the public water for domestic and other uses — the public drainage, to ensure against epidemics and

odors — in short, every really desirable adjunct for a flourishing, well-ordered, and growing community.

In the introductory remarks, it may have been noticed, a few words are said touching the early institution of the Town Meeting. Even a skeleton history of the municipal gatherings known by that captivating name, for the first two hundred years, embracing the discussions on important topics and the results of the deliberations, would be most interesting, and certain to exhibit the true character, condition, and purpose of the people. In such a history would naturally appear the political, financial, and to a considerable extent the moral and social aspects. There would appear some jealous, dissatisfied, and contentious spirits, and some as mild as moonlight ; some great interests calling for regulation and some petty sectional questions. True enough, every community, large or small, as well as every individual, has a little sleeping cause or two for quarrel lying by, which may be aroused, if occasion requires, to break the monotony if things get running too smoothly ; but these are only incidentals that perhaps serve a good purpose in whetting up the faculties, without essentially changing the character.

The Town Meetings of Lynn were at first held every three months ; often enough, one would suppose, for the settlement of the limited public business of that day. But it should be remembered that the settlers were widely scattered, and frequent meetings were desirable

not only for action upon matters of strictly public concern, but for the opportunities afforded to discuss affairs of a more private nature, for free debate on individual interests, purposes, and prospects ; for unrestrained gossip, perhaps. There were likewise some things to dispose of, such as do not appear in our day. A good deal of wood was cut in common to be dispensed by lot ; also the grass upon the marshes. There were no newspapers, in those days, to regulate affairs, public and private.

For some fifty years the Town Meetings were held in the first meeting-house. It was a small and very plain wooden structure, inferior in appearance to many out-houses of the present day, and stood in a hollow at what is now the northeastern corner of Shepard and Summer streets, being thus placed for protection against the winds which had an almost unobstructed sweep across the plain. It was also used for other purposes, as we find by the Colony Records that in 1641 it was permitted to be used as a watch house.

In 1682, the renowned Old Tunnel meeting house was reared upon the Common. It stood about opposite where Whiting street comes in ; and there Town Meetings were held till 1806 — almost a century and a quarter. And having at hand a very good picture of that venerable structure, which has not yet, though entirely changed in appearance, been altogether annihilated, the reader shall have the benefit of its introduction here, with the prefactory remark that the writer,

in his early days, has beheld many such scenes around it as that represented by the engraving.

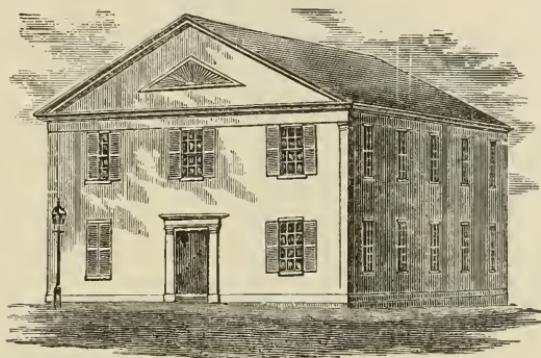


OLD TUNNEL MEETING HOUSE.—Erected in 1682. Removed, 1827.

In 1806 the Town Meetings began to be held in the Methodist meeting-house at the east end of the Common; not the same building now standing there, and known as the "Old Methodist Church," which was built in 1812, but a much more humble structure, which, after being removed to Ash street, became a Baptist house of worship, then a school-house, then a Roman Catholic Church, and finally, was destroyed by fire on the night of May 28, 1859.

But the time arrived when public necessity, coupled, possibly, with a little municipal pride, required that the town should have some building of its own in which to transact the increased business. And so, in 1814, the famous old Town House appeared. It stood on the middle of the then unfenced Common, nearly opposite where Hanover street now opens ; was of wood ; had originally a hipped roof, and was not in appearance such an edifice as an architect of taste would be inclined to imitate with much exactness. Yet it was a building which, with occasional alterations and repairs, answered a good purpose till the proud days of the city organization ; indeed its history runs some thirteen years into the halcyon times of the Charter, when, on its renewed christening, it received the more dignified name of City Hall, the interior being remodelled and the exterior repainted. From this time till its destruction by fire, on the morning of October 6, 1864, it remained our municipal headquarters. As just remarked, it originally had a hipped roof ; but in 1832, when it was removed to the site on which it passed the remainder of its days of public usefulness, namely, the point where Blossom street now enters South Common, the roof was changed to the gable form, and the interior finished, so that it made a much more respectable appearance, and was rendered additionally convenient for the many purposes for which such a building was needed, at that time. This having been the first structure erected here for municipal uses, we are induced to perpetuate a know-

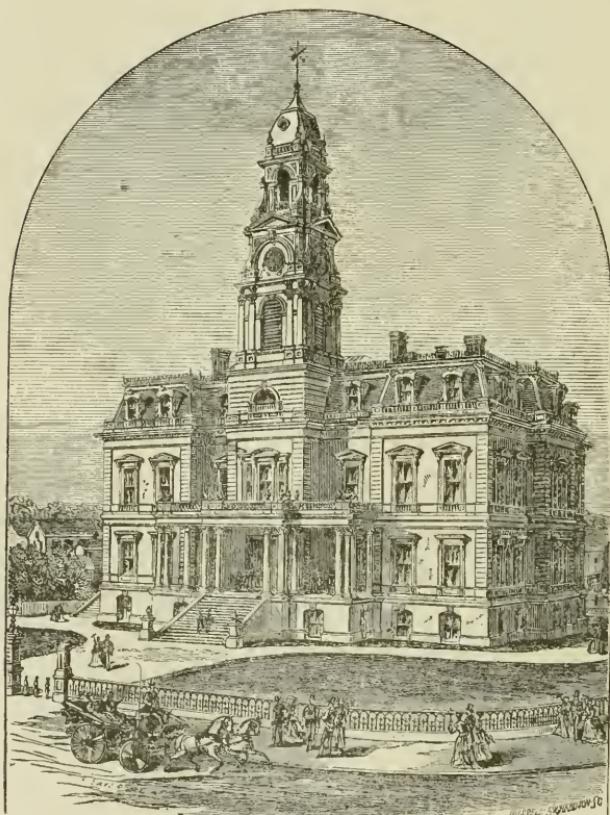
ledge of its features, by a pictorial representation now at hand, and which we were fortunate enough to have taken by the photographic process a few weeks before it was destroyed.



TOWN HOUSE.—Erected 1814. Destroyed by fire, 1864.

After the destruction of the Town House, an interval of about three years followed before the present stately City Hall was ready for occupancy; during which interval the municipal fathers had accommodation in rooms fitted up to receive them, in the brick building of George K. and Henry A. Pevear, on Washington street, in the vicinity of Central Square. The necessity of enlarged accommodations in the near future, had been clearly perceived; and in 1863, the year before the destruction of the old building, the site on which our present City Hall stands had been purchased. It is needless to add, that since the erection of that imposing edifice, which was dedicated, with stirring ceremonies, on the last day of November, 1867, our municipal affairs have been

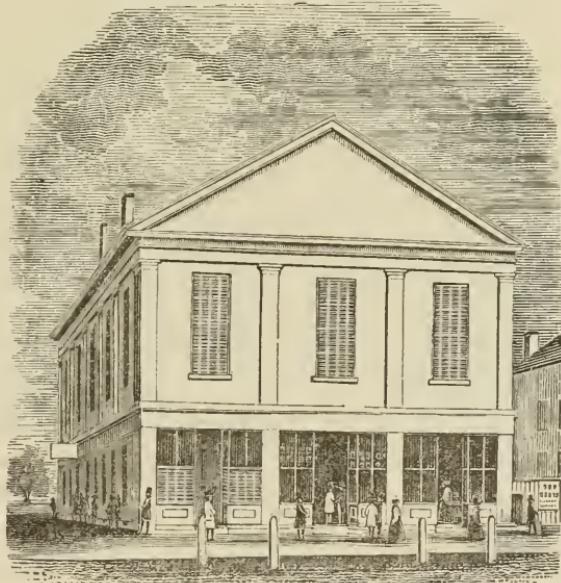
conducted there; and it is probable that generations will come and go before posterity will be exercised on the usually disturbing questions of the location of a new edifice for such purposes



CITY HALL.—Erected, 1867.

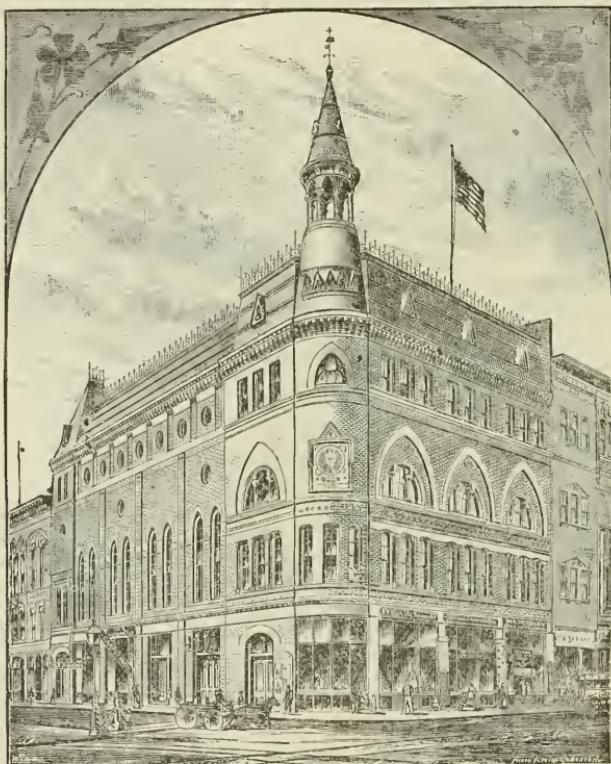
At this point, perhaps, it is most appropriate to introduce a catalogue of the Chief Magistrates of Lynn, from the formation of the City Goverment to the present time — from 1850 to 1880 — during the latter of which years our present work is put to press. But as intro-

ductory to such catalogue, let us present a faithful picture of what may be called our City's birthplace — the old Lyceum Hall, which stood on Market street. It was of wood, and cost about \$10,000. In it commenced the disastrous fire of Christmas night, 1868,—a fire which not only consumed that, but, leaping across Summer street, destroyed the fine brick blocks belonging to Lyman B. Frazier and Samuel M. Bubier. The circumstance giving it the credit of being our City's birthplace is, that there the first City Government was organized, on the 14th of May, 1850. At the time of its erection in 1841, we thought it rather a grand, if not extravagant, building. But in comparison with Odd Fellows' Hall, which now occupies the spot on which it stood, it presents no very imposing appearance.



LYCEUM HALL.—Erected, 1841. Destroyed by fire, 1868.

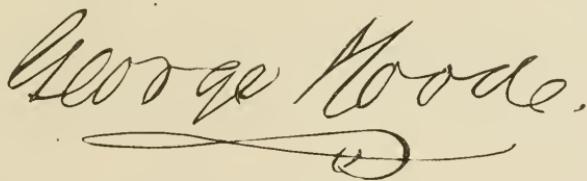
Partly for the purpose of giving an idea of the late progress in architecture in our city, but more especially for the purpose of giving a view of the seat of the Banquet that afforded so creditable a gastronomic and so enjoyable an intellectual entertainment, on the memorable Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary, we append a view of Odd Fellows' Hall.



ODD FELLOWS' HALL.—Erected, 1872.

MAYORS OF LYNN.

It was at first intended to give a mere tabular statement of names and dates under this head. But on the whole, it seemed desirable to present a point or two in the life of each, to the end that a glimpse at least of prominent characteristics might be had. Great brevity will necessarily be preserved ; but that is not so much to be regretted, as in the "Centennial Memorial," published in 1876, appear such biographical notices of all the Mayors, up to the time of the issuing of that work, as would render any further attempt here rather a work of supererogation.



A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "George Hood.", with a decorative flourish underneath.

GEORGE HOOD.

Mr. Hood was our first Mayor, and served two terms, his inaugurations taking place on the 14th of May, 1850, and the 7th of April, 1851. He was a native of Lynn, born November 10, 1806, and descended from an ancient resident family. Realizing that his success in life would depend upon his own exertions, he soon applied himself industriously to business pursuits, chiefly in the shoe

and leather line; and by the time he had attained middle life, had secured a fair fortune. He naturally possessed boldness of character and indomitable perseverance, and was not void of ambition for political distinction. For many years he was an active and intelligent local leader in the Democratic party, and was elected to important positions ; was several times a Representative in the General Court, a Senator in 1843, and a member of the Convention for revising the state Constitution, in 1853. He read much in solid works, had a retentive memory, and appreciative mind ; and in speaking, always commanded attention, though not what would commonly be called an orator. He married, Sept. 11, 1833, Miss Hermeone A., daughter of Major Aaron Breed, and became the father of thirteen children. He died on the 29th of June, 1859.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "B.F. Mudge". The signature is fluid and elegant, with a large, sweeping flourish at the end.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN MUDGE.

Our second Mayor — reckoning, of course, by persons and not by terms — Mr. Mudge, was inaugurated on the 16th of June, 1852. He was a native of Orrington, Me., and born August 11, 1817, his parents, though really of Lynn, being temporary residents of that place. Becoming, as he approached manhood, ambitious of entering a profession, he industriously applied himself to

the labors of the workshop, to procure the means to gain an education. He graduated from the Wesleyan University, at Middletown, Ct., with the 1840 class, soon commenced the study of law, in the office of J. C. Stickney, Esq., and in about two years entered the bar, commenced practice here, and continued in active business about fifteen years. He then left Lynn, and after residing a short time in Kentucky, in 1863 settled in Kansas. On leaving Lynn, he ceased the practice of law, and when in Kansas employed himself chiefly in scientific pursuits, was elected professor of "Geology and Associated Sciences," in the State Agricultural College at Manhattan, and spent much time in later years, in prosecuting geological surveys, under government appointment. He acquired an excellent reputation in the state of his adoption. On the 16th of September, 1846, he married Miss Mary E. A. Bickford, and became the father of six children. He died at his residence in Manhattan, on the 21st of November, 1879.



DANIEL COLLINS BAKER.

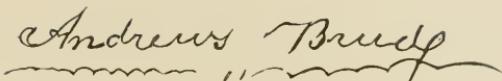
Mr. Baker, our third Mayor, was inaugurated on the 4th of April, 1853. He was born in Lynn, October 14, 1816, and belonged to an old Lynn family. His business life was chiefly devoted to the shoe and leather trade. He was intelligent, active in public affairs, of

genial manners, sufficiently fond of display, and withal a zealous politician and excellent presiding officer. He served for two terms in the Massachusetts Senate, and was elected President of the Common Council, at our first Charter organization. He was united in marriage, December 19, 1838, to Augusta A., daughter of John B. Chase, and was the father of one son and two daughters.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "T.P. Richardson".

THOMAS PAGE RICHARDSON.

Mr. Richardson, our fourth Mayor, was born in Lynn, on the 27th of July, 1816. At about the age of twenty-four, he began business as a shoe manufacturer, and continues to successfully conduct the same to the present time. In manners he is courteous and dignified, and has long taken great interest in reformatory movements. From early life he has been connected with the First Methodist Society of Lynn, and continues an active and exemplary member, bearing likewise prominent relations to the Methodist communion at large. He was a selectman during the last year of the old town government, and a member of the first City Council. On the 19th of May, 1841, he married Miss Harriet Tapley, and became the father of four children.



ANDREWS BREED.

Our fifth Mayor, Mr. Breed, was inaugurated on the 1st of January, 1855. He was born in Lynn on the 20th of September, 1794. His employments have varied with different periods of his life. He was in the West India goods business, for some time; conducted the Lynn Hotel during many of its most successful years; was an active member of the old Whaling Company; for thirty-four years Secretary and Treasurer of the Lynn Mutual Fire Insurance Company; and ten years president of the Lynn Institution for Savings. He held several offices under the old town government, and was Chief Engineer of the Fire Department for seven years. Promptness and perseverance have been among his prominent characteristics. He was united in marriage, August 29, 1822, to Miss Susan Davis, of Westford, and became the father of six children. He is at present a resident of Lancaster, Mass., and is both mentally and physically remarkably vigorous for one of his years.



EZRA WARREN MUDGE.

Mr. Mudge, our sixth Mayor, was born in Lynn, on

the 5th of December, 1811. After obtaining a fair education, and devoting some months to uncongenial pursuits, he entered the dry goods store of Chase & Huse, in the western part of the town. And in that establishment, first as clerk and salesman and then as partner, he remained till 1849, at which time the Laighton,—afterwards the Central National—Bank was established, and he was elected cashier, a position which he continued most creditably to fill, till his last sickness compelled a resignation. So much reliance was placed on Mr. Mudge's integrity and good judgment in the management of public affairs, that his services were almost constantly in demand. Before the formation of the City Government he was a Selectman, and for a number of years Town Treasurer, likewise holding the office of Treasurer for six years after the adoption of the Charter. He was twice elected Mayor, and inaugurated on the 7th of January, 1856, and on the 5th of January, 1857. On the 23rd of January, 1837, he was united in marriage to Miss Eliza R. Bray, of Salem, and became the father of nine children. His death took place on the 20th of September, 1878.



WILLIAM FREDERIC JOHNSON.

Mr. Johnson, our seventh Mayor, was inaugurated on the 4th of January, 1858. He was born at Nahant,

then a part of Lynn, on the 30th of July, 1819. He has acceptably served the public in various offices since the adoption of the City Charter. In 1852 and '53 he was a member of the board of Assessors, and again in 1860 and '61. In 1855, and again in 1874, he was a member of the Board of Aldermen. In 1856 he was a Representative in the General Court, and in 1862 and '63 a Senator. In 1864 he was appointed by Governor Andrew, State Paymaster, at Washington. In 1865, he was chosen Secretary of the Lynn Mutual Fire Insurance Company, and holds that office to the present day. These positions, and others equally important, perhaps, though of a less public nature, sufficiently attest the confidence of his fellow citizens in his integrity and ability. He has been twice married, first, in 1842, to Miss Abby Stone, and second, in 1850, to Miss Lurancy H. Dexter, and by the latter has had five children, but two of whom are now living.

A large, flowing cursive signature of "Edward S. Davis".

EDWARD SWAIN DAVIS.

Mr. Davis served two terms, having been inaugurated on the 3rd of January, 1859, and the 2nd of January, 1860. He was born in Lynn on the 22nd of June, 1808, and on the maternal side is a descendant

from Rev. Stephen Bachelor, the first minister of the Lynn Church. In early life, after procuring a good school education, Mr. Davis served as clerk in both the old Mechanics and Nahant banks, and of the latter he was cashier at the time of the closing up of its affairs. Subsequently he was for a time engaged in the shoe business. Later, he accepted a situation in the United States Bonded Warehouse at Boston. In 1861, however, he entered as a clerk in the State Auditor's department, and in that office still remains, at present occupying the position of First Clerk. In 1838 he was elected a Representative to the General Court, and for four years was President of the Common Council. He was likewise something of a military man, and in 1835, was elected Major of an Essex County Regiment of Light Infantry, and afterwards Lieutenant-Colonel. Mr. Davis is a gentleman of somewhat retiring habits, intelligent and dignified in manners ; a lover of good reading, as evidenced by the gathering of a large library, and much esteemed in social life. In 1836, he married Miss Alvira, daughter of Capt. Nathaniel Newhall, but has no children.



HIRAM NICHOLS BREED.

Mr. Breed, our ninth Mayor, was inaugurated on the 7th of January, 1861. He was born in Lynn on the 2d of September, 1809, and belongs to one of our most an-

cient and respectable families. His long life has been a useful one. For many years he occupied a shoemaker's seat, though soon after attaining manhood his services in various public departments were in demand. He was one of the selectmen when the town government gave place to the city; and though, like Mr. Hood, an opponent of the change, had an honest desire, when it was fairly made, to do his utmost to secure beneficial results. He was a member of the first and second boards of Aldermen, and efficient in getting the new municipal machinery in successful operation; was a Representative in the Legislature in 1848 and 1850, and a member of the Constitutional Convention, in 1853. He served in various other offices; but perhaps in no subordinate position have his services been so highly appreciated as in the highway department. For many years, both under the town and city governments, our streets have borne ample testimony of his skill and care. Steadiness of purpose and fearlessness in duty have been characteristics of his. On the 4th of July, 1830, he married Nancy, a daughter of Caleb Stone, and by her has had ten children.



PETER MORRELL NEAL.

Our tenth Mayor, Mr. Neal, occupied the office for four terms. He was inaugurated on the 6th of January,

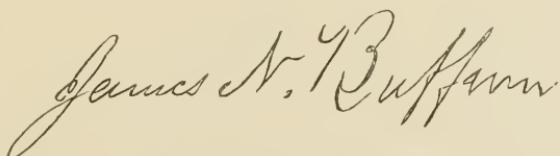
1862, on the 5th of January, 1863, on the 4th of January, 1864, and on the 2nd of January, 1865. He is a native of North Berwick, Me., and was born on the 21st of September, 1811. In early manhood he was a successful school teacher, but relinquished that occupation, and on coming to Lynn, soon after the establishment of the City Government, engaged in the lumber business, which he has continued to pursue till the present time. Our good people, soon after he came among us, perceiving in him qualities desirable in the management of public affairs, availed themselves of his services. He was elected a Representative to the General Court, in 1870 and '71, and a Senator in 1876. He administered our city affairs during a period of much perplexity and labor—the period of the Rebellion—and acquitted himself with marked ability and to general satisfaction. In 1836 he married Lydia, daughter of Edward Cobb, of Portland, Me., and became the father of four children.



ROLAND GREENE USHER.

Mr. Usher, our eleventh Mayor, was three times elected to the office, and was inaugurated on the 1st of January, 1866, on the 7th of January, 1867, and on the 6th of January, 1868. He was a native of Medford, in Middlesex county, and born on the 6th of January, 1823. He became a resident of Lynn, in

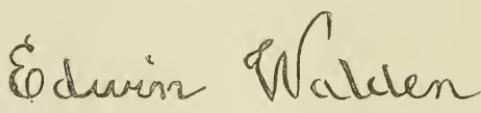
early life, and has spent most of his time here. He has had much experience in public life, and always acquitted himself in a faithful and acceptable manner. In the administration of state affairs he has served as a member of the House of Representatives and three years as a member of the Executive Council. In City affairs, he has served as Common Councilman and Alderman, two terms in each capacity. But perhaps he is more widely known and appreciated for his efficient services during the war of the Rebellion. Besides several minor, though really important, appointments, he was Paymaster-in-Chief of the Department of the Gulf, the Department of Annapolis, and the Department of Virginia and North Carolina, performing his arduous duties with credit to himself and satisfaction to the government. In 1871, he received the appointment of United States Marshal for the Massachusetts District, and was re-appointed on the expiration of his term, in 1875. On the 5th of June, 1844, he married Miss Caroline M., daughter of Daniel L. Mudge, and became the father of four children.

A cursive handwritten signature in black ink, reading "James N. Buffum". The signature is fluid and somewhat stylized, with "James" on the first line and "N. Buffum" on the second line.

JAMES NEEDHAM BUFFUM.

Mr. Buffum, our twelfth Mayor, is a native of North Berwick, Me., and was born on the 16th of May, 1807. His first inauguration was on the 4th of January, 1869,

and his second on the 1st of January, 1872. He became a resident of Lynn in early life, and by his stirring habits, positive character, and readiness to engage in any useful and promising enterprise, soon made a favorable mark. For some twenty years he was a master house-builder, and has otherwise been engaged in various kinds of carpenter work and the lumber trade, as well as occasionally dealing largely in real estate. In 1868, he was one of the Massachusetts Presidential Electors, and in 1874 a Representative in the Legislature. He is a ready speaker, often indulging in a humorous strain, not always forgetful of his own triumphs, but commanding attention from the by-current of good sense. Possessing great elasticity of character, self-reliance and courage, he has, with almost wonderful facility, recovered from the occasional reverses which he, in common with almost every business man, has met, during his long and active life. Mr. Buffum, on the 20th of April, 1821, married Miss Ruth, daughter of Dr. Aaron Luminus, and has had six children.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Edwin Walden".

EDWIN WALDEN.

Our thirteenth Mayor was Edwin Walden, who served two terms, having been inaugurated on the 3rd of January, 1870, and on the 2nd of January, 1871. He was born in Lynn, on the 25th of November, 1818, and has always resided here with the exception of one

or two brief intervals. His chief business has been in the shoe manufacturing line. Since the formation of the City Government he has been much in public life ; has served in the Common Council and the Board of Aldermen. He has likewise been a Representative in the General Court, and a Senator. His services in the early efforts for the introduction of pure water, for public and domestic purposes, were efficient and highly appreciated ; and he has held the office of President of the Water Board ever since its formation. He has, likewise, held several special appointments, demanding care and good judgment, such as State Prison Inspector, superintendent of the erection of the State Asylum for the insane, at Danvers, and President of the Boston, Revere Beach and Lynn Railroad. As a terse and effective speaker and writer he has a high reputation. He was married, in 1850, to Miss Ann Maria, daughter of Henry Farmer, of Boston, and has had six children.



JACOB MEEK LEWIS.

Mr. Lewis was our fourteenth Mayor, reckoning, of course, as before remarked, by persons and not by terms, and served four years, having been inaugurated on the 6th of January, 1873, the 5th of January, 1874, the 4th of January, 1875, and the 3rd of January, 1876. He was born in Lynn, on the 13th of October, 1823, and

comes in the line of one of our most ancient families. The chief part of his business life has been devoted to the shoe trade, though his earlier business efforts were in other directions. He became a member of the city government in its earlier years, and has devoted much time and careful attention to the public interests. For nine terms he was a member of the Board of Aldermen, some of them during the perplexing and laborious times of the Rebellion. These facts, and the fact of his having so many times, been called to the Chief Magistrate's Chair, abundantly testify to the confidence the people have in his ability, integrity and efficiency. On the 13th of October, 1845, he married Roxanna, a daughter of Joshua Stone, but has had no children.

Samuel M. Bubier

SAMUEL MANSFIELD BUBIER.

Mr. Bubier, our fifteenth Mayor, was twice elected to the office, and inaugurated on the 1st of January, 1877, and the 7th of January, 1878. He is a native of Lynn, and was born on the 23rd of June, 1816. His whole business life has been connected with the shoe trade ; and he has been a manufacturer for forty years, a considerable portion of the time on quite a large scale. Few persons of the present generation have done more to advance our staple industry than he, as he has ever held himself ready to introduce new and approved machinery, and to adopt any plan calculated to advance the interests

of the trade. Some of the finest business buildings in the city were erected by him, and he has long been regarded as an enterprising, faithful and meritorious citizen. On the 30th of October, 1844, he married Miss Mary W. Todd, of Topsfield, Mass., and became the father of three sons and one daughter.

A cursive signature in black ink that reads "Gw. P. Sanderson".

GEORGE PLAISTED SANDERSON.

Mr. Sanderson, our sixteenth, and present Mayor, was inaugurated on the 6th of January, 1879. He was born in Gardiner, Me., on the 22nd of November, 1836, was the son of a Methodist clergyman, and received a very fair education. Possessing great confidence in his ability to make his own way in the world, he some years before his majority left home and began to provide for himself, procuring a respectable livelihood, by his industry and frugality. For most of his business life he has been engaged as operative, agent or manufacturer, in some department of the shoe trade, chiefly in Lynn. He was here during the famous shoemakers' strike, in 1860, espousing the cause of the operatives ; and again in the strike of 1872. Indeed he has all along been identified with the workingmen's interests, and as a leader, has retained the confidence and support of his party.

In 1862 he enlisted in the 36th Regiment of Massachusetts volunteers, faithfully performed his duties as a soldier, and was honorably discharged at the close of the war. He administered the high office of Mayor so acceptably during the first term that his re-election was secured by a flattering vote. He is a good speaker and superior presiding officer. On the 3rd of July, 1859, he married Miss Julia A., daughter of William H. Mills, and has four sons.

The foregoing list is a full catalogue of our Mayors, to the present time. Cotemporary residents will at once remark that it embraces individuals of very different characteristics, attainments, and experiences. And it is well, perhaps, that it has been so; for it is undoubtedly advantageous to have such a position occupied by those of differing qualifications. No one can possess all the good qualities, and that in which one is deficient may be supplied by another; thus useful enterprises may be advanced with renewed vigor, and new schemes of improvement inaugurated.

It has been the privilege of the writer to have had some acquaintance with all the Mayors — slight, indeed, in some cases, but in others intimate,— and while it is not possible to say what *might have been*, if different individuals had filled the office, he cannot pass on to other topics, without recording his conviction that all have been actuated by an honest endeavor to promote

the best interests of the city ; an endeavor, the success of which has been manifest in constant progress and general thrift.

No more suitable place, than the one we have now reached, will probably be found for the introduction of a list or two of other municipal officers. It is always convenient, in a work in any way relating to public affairs, to have a catalogue of the chief officers at hand, a convenience well worth the space that would ordinarily be required ; and besides, it is desirable, both by way of example and grateful remembrance, to perpetuate the names of those who have faithfully served the public. Of course there must be a limit to the introduction of such matter, and for much information of the kind resort must be had to public documents.

**PRESIDENTS OF COMMON COUNCIL AND CITY
TREASURERS.**

**PRESIDENTS OF THE COMMON
COUNCIL.**

With the years in which they were Elected.
1850. Daniel C. Baker.
1851. James R. Newhall.
1852. Edward S. Davis.
1853. Edward S. Davis.
1854. Gustavus Attwill.
1855. Gilbert Hawkes.
1856. Edward S. Davis.
1857. Edward S. Davis.
1858. Edwin Q. Bacheller.
1859. Nathan Clark.
1860. Noah Robinson.
1861. George H. Chase.
1862. George H. Chase.
1863. Jesse L. Attwill.
1864. Jesse L. Attwill.
1865. Jesse L. Attwill.
1866. Jesse L. Attwill.
1867. Theodore Attwill.
1868. Theodore Attwill.
1869. Nathan M. Hawkes.
1870. Nathan M. Hawkes.
1871. Bowman B. Breed.
1872. Nathan M. Hawkes.
1873. Bowman B. Breed.*
1874. William C. Holder.
1875. George D. Whittle.
1876. George T. Newhall.
1877. George T. Newhall.
1878. George T. Newhall.
1879. Charles E. Kimball.
1880. George C. Neal.

CITY TREASURERS.

With the years in which they were Elected.
1850. Ezra W. Mudge.
1851. Ezra W. Mudge.
1852. Ezra W. Mudge.
1853. Ezra W. Mudge.
1854. Ezra W. Mudge.
1855. Ezra W. Mudge.
1856. William Bassett.
1857. William Bassett.
1858. William Bassett.
1859. William Bassett.
1860. William Bassett.
1861. William Bassett.
1862. William Bassett.
1863. William Bassett.
1864. William Bassett.
1865. Elbridge Lovejoy.
1866. Elbridge Lovejoy.
1867. Elbridge Lovejoy.
1868. Elbridge Lovejoy.
1869. Warren Newhall.
1870. Warren Newhall.
1871. George D. Whittle.
1872. George D. Whittle.
1873. Charles F. Patch.
1874. Thomas B. Knight.
1875. Thomas B. Knight.
1876. Thomas B. Knight.
1877. Thomas B. Knight.
1878. Thomas B. Knight.
1879. Benjamin F. Peach, Jr.
1880. Benjamin F. Peach, Jr.

* Dr. Breed died Dec. 16, and Ezra Baker was elected President for the remainder of the year.

CLERKS OF THE WRITS, AND TOWN CLERKS.

CLERKS OF THE WRITS.

- | | |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| 1640. Richard Sadler. | 1655. William Longley. |
| 1643. Edward Tomlins. | 1662. John Fuller. |
| 1645. Edward Burcham. | |

TOWN CLERKS.

- | | |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1660. Andrew Mansfield. | 1777. William Collins. |
| 1672. Thomas Laighton. | 1784. Benjamin Johnson. |
| 1686. Oliver Purchis. | 1785. William Collins. |
| 1691. John Burrill. | 1786. Ephraim Breed. |
| 1722. Richard Johnson. | 1804. Henry Hallowell. |
| 1749. John Fuller. | 1820. Samuel Hallowell. |
| 1755. Joseph Fuller. | 1831. Thomas Bowler.. |
| 1756. Ebenezer Burrill. | 1847. Jacob Batchelder. |
| 1765. Nathaniel Henchman. | 1848. Thomas Bowler. |
| 1767. Ebenezer Burrill. | 1849. William Bassett. |
| 1775. Benjamin Newhall. | |

It would be gratifying to give brief biographical notices of all the above-named Clerks, with fac-similes of their autographs, most of which may be easily obtained, did space allow. The first four of the Town Clerks, however — the last one especially — in view of their services in most trying colonial times, ought not to be passed by in entire silence.



ANDREW MANSFIELD.

Mr. Mansfield came from Exeter, England, and settled in Lynn, in 1640. He lived on Boston street, in the quarter still called Mansfield's end, which as before

stated, took its name from him. It may be noticed that he spelled his name Mansf-e-i-l'd, and that seems to have been the mode in the family, for many years. The above is a fac-simile of his signature to the copy of three pages taken "out of the Town Book of Records of Lynn, the 10th 1 mo. Anno Domini, 59, 60"—[March 10, 1660]—which three pages were a record of the land allotments of 1638, are several times referred to in this work, and appear in the History of Lynn, under the latter date. The signature is followed by the official designation of "Town Recorder"; and he has always been spoken of as our first Town Clerk, that rather ambiguous official the "Clerk of the Writs," being placed in a different category. He was first called to fill the office in 1660.

He seems to have been a man of substance and enterprise, but not entirely free from difficulties with neighboring settlers. Judging from what can be gathered of his history, he must have had a strong will, with a temperament determined, though not defiant; and, unlike his sturdy friend up by the iron works, could not have been much inclined to maintain his personal rights, or support his official dignity by pugilistic encounters, rather choosing to resort to the legal arena for the settlement of his controversies.

In 1663, he was complained of, to the Lynn church, by John Hathorne, for having committed perjury in the famous Longley land case. The church censured him, but on his appeal to the law court, Harthorne was ad-

judged guilty of slander, and ordered to " pay a fine of £10 and make public acknowledgement, in the meeting-house at Lynn, or else pay £20." This notable case created a good deal of ferment, and some warm, almost angry, discussion between the judicial and ecclesiastic authorities.

Mr. Mansfield had a son Andrew, who was a Representative for three terms, the first, in 1680. Descendants of his are yet among us.

Thomas Laughton

THOMAS LAUGHTON.

Mr. Laughton, the second Town Clerk, was elected in 1672, and seems to have remained in office till 1686, when he gave place to Oliver Purchis. On the Colony Records, his name is spelled in various ways—Laughton, Layton, Laighton and Layghton. Very likely he himself was not uniform in the spelling, as it was then allowable for any one to amuse himself with orthographic variations. The above is a fac-simile of a signature made by him in 1668. Laighton street was named for him ; also the Laighton Bank, which was established in 1849, but took the name of Central National in 1865.

He was one of the early settlers, and in the division of lands, in 1638, received sixty acres ; a portion being in and about Franklin street. By his activity and enterprise, he soon made himself known beyond the limits of Lynn, as the Colony Records abundantly show. He was a Selectman in 1645, and served in that capacity a

number of years afterward. In the year just named, too, the Records state, that “ At y^e request of y^e toune of Lynne, liberty & licence is graunted by this Cou^rte to M^r Thomas Layghton to drawe wyne for y^e toune of Lynn.” And the next year, 1646, “ Thomas Laughton, Edward Burcham & Tho: Putman are authorized by this Cou^rte to end smale cawses, vnd^r twenty shillings in y^e toune of Lynne.” He was a Representative in the General Court, some ten years, first in 1646 and last in 1661. Once, during his last term, he was fined for not attending a session ; but on rendering a satisfactory excuse, “ the Court judged it meete to remitt ” the fine. In 1678, the Court passed this order : “ M^r Thomas Layton of Lyn, is empow^red to joyne such persons in marriage as doe live, one or both, in that toune, being legally published.” It is well known that for many years ministers were not allowed to perform the marriage ceremony, but commissioners were appointed specially for the pleasant duty.

Mr. Laughton’s occupation was that of a farmer, his residence was on Franklin street, and his children were two sons and three daughters.



OLIVER PURCHIS.

The third Town Clerk was the noted individual a facsimile of whose autograph is placed above. He was elected in 1686, succeeding Mr. Laughton, and re-

mained in the office some five years, a period covering the trying time of the Andros administration. He is named, in his official capacity, as a grantee in the Indian deed of Lynn, executed in 1686, by David Kankshamooshaw and his kindred, heirs of old Sagamore George No-Nose. He came to Lynn as early as 1635, and was made a freeman in 1636. For some ten years he was a Representative in the General Court ; and few men were more faithful in supporting the interests of their constituents. In business matters, too, his skill and judgment were much in requisition. As agent of the iron company, he seems to have exercised a good deal of care, and to have endeavored to avoid causes of quarrel with the irate neighbors.

In 1665, he was detailed to perform a public duty, which, it has often occurred to the writer, must have been rather distasteful, considering his political predilections. It was a special declaration of loyalty. Questions had arisen which occasioned warm political debates in the House and elsewhere ; and it was feared that on some of the denunciatory expressions, such charges of disloyalty might be founded as would operate disadvantageously to Colonial interests. The Court, therefore, to gloss over affairs, order that a declaration be "published by Mr. Oliuer Purchis on horse backe, by sound of trumpet, and that Thomas Bligh, the trumpeter, and Marshall Richard Wayte accompany him, and y^t in the close he say, wth an audible voyce, "God save the King!" He appears to have been a decided

anti-royalist, and could hardly have assumed the heraldic office from choice

Mr. Purchis was Lieutenant of the Lynn Military Company in 1675, the year of the King Philip war, though he does not seem to have become distinguished as a military leader.

But it was during the Andros administration that his strength of character most clearly discovered itself. He vehemently opposed Secretary Randolph when he petitioned for the gift of Nahant, and was unremitting in his endeavors to prevent new encroachments, till he finally had the happiness to see the whole arbitrary fabric fall to the ground. In 1685 he was elected Assistant, but "declined his oath," as the record says. In 1691 he removed to Concord, and there died, in 1701, at the age of 88 years.

A cursive handwritten signature in black ink, reading "John Burrill". The signature is fluid and elegant, with a large, sweeping initial 'J'.

JOHN BURRILL.

John Burrill, our fourth Town Clerk, was a man of respectability, and belonged to the "royal family" of Burrills. He was Clerk for many years, and a prominent member of the General Court, besides rendering eminent service in other positions. He appears to have kept the Records with a good deal of care, and his handwriting is much more legible than that of a great many

recording officers of that period. He lived on Boston street, and such information was given during our ideal march along that thoroughfare, that any extended notice here is unnecessary. The above is a fac-simile of a signature of his made on a town book, in 1710.

The prominent men of his time, performed a good deal of labor for the public, in one way and another, for which they received little pecuniary recompense. What pay, if any, Mr. Burrill received for his long term of service, as Clerk, we cannot state ; but the pay of a Representative in the "Great and Generall Courte," was three shillings a day. It is true that the value of money was then very different from what it is now ; but, as a general thing people at that time were content to toil on, for a bare subsistence, thinking little of luxuries, or indeed of many things that would by us be deemed prime necessities.

And as to the wages of mechanics and laborers, it will be remembered that they were regulated by the Court. As early as 1630, this order was passed : "It is ordered, that no master carpenter, mason, joiner, or bricklayer, shall take above 16d. a Day for their work, if they have meate and Drinke ; and the second sort not above 12d. a Day, under payne of Xs. both to giver and receiver." Eight years after, that is, in 1638, this entry in the case of one of our Lynn men is found : "Frauncis Godson, hath bound himselfe in *Xl* for psonall appearance att the Court to be holden in Octob^r nexte to answer for breach of an order of Court in takeing to

greate wages, &c." Perhaps the most curious reason given for requiring men to work at low wages, was, that if they were allowed to receive high wages, they could earn a living by working four days, in a week, thus leaving a third of the time for idleness, which would lead to the formation of bad habits. How would our people now regard reasoning like that?

Here we must bid adieu to our faithful old Town Clerks, and pass on to a list of our City Clerks, which will be given with fac-similes of their autographs. It is not doubted that the autographs given here and elsewhere in our little book will prove of much interest in the future, if indeed our own generation do not fully appreciate them. They certainly would not be given if we did not believe that. Handwriting is always an attractive study, and many have a favorite theory that through it real character may be discerned.

CITY CLERKS.

Wm. Bassett.

WILLIAM BASSETT.

Mr. Bassett was born in Lynn, on the 4th of March, 1803. He was united in marriage, June 23, 1824, to Miss Mary Boyce, and became the father of nine children. He was elected Clerk at the organization of the first City Government, and served three years, to wit, 1850, '51, and '52. He died on the 21st of June, 1871.

Chas. Merritt.

CHARLES MERRITT.

Mr. Merritt was born in Bowdoinham, Me., on the 11th of March, 1805; was united in marriage, March 11th, 1828, to Miss Mary E. Breed, and was the father of eight sons and three daughters. He served as Clerk five years—1853, '54, '56, '57 and '58. He died March 13, 1877.

John Batchelder.

JOHN BATCHELDER.

Mr. Batchelder was born in Topsfield, Mass., on the 9th of July, 1805; was united in marriage, Oct. 13, 1830, to Miss Olivia W. Perley, and has one daughter. He served as Clerk during 1855.

EPIHRAIM A. INGALLS.

Mr. Ingalls was born in Swampscott, then a part of Lynn, on the 14th of July, 1826; was united in marriage, May 14, 1857, to Maria Eliza Sargent, and has had two children. He served as Clerk during 1859 and '60.

BENJAMIN H. JONES.

Mr. Jones was born in Gilmanton, N. H., on the 3rd of August, 1815; was married, Sep. 9, 1837, to Miss Mahaleth Glidden, and became the father of four children.

CHARLES E. PARSONS.

Mr. Parsons was born in Boston, on the 1st of August 1842, and is unmarried. He was elected Clerk, in 1876, and still, by annual election, remains in the office.

In every community there are individuals who, though they have not been especially conspicuous in official po-

sitions, have passed such useful lives, and exercised such beneficial influences, as to entitle them to some expression of grateful remembrance. Particulars are often valuable in illustrating generals ; and by touching upon points in the character and career of an individual, much light may incidentally be thrown upon the time in which he lived. It was hoped that sufficient space could be reserved for notices of a considerable number of prominent persons of different periods, but we can only proceed, in a fettered way, to present a few.



ALONZO LEWIS.

An extended notice of the now historic individual whose name is placed above, cannot be expected in this place ; nor is it necessary, as the writer, in the 1865 edition of the History of Lynn, gave a biographical sketch, occupying something above twenty octavo pages, prepared with considerable care, and after an acquaintance of more than thirty years. Hardly anything will be offered here, beyond what is necessary to show that our versatile friend was not forgotten, though it is not remembered that his name was mentioned in Music Hall or at the Banquet.

Mr. Lewis was born in Lynn, on the 28th of August, 1794, in the unadorned and unpretentious little wooden dwelling, which still stands on the northerly side of Boston street, nearly opposite Bridge ; the same which

was pointed out in our ideal march along that interesting avenue. In early life he developed an absorbing love of books, and found means to obtain a good education — an education sufficient to fit him to take charge of the better class of district schools — indeed of almost any school ; and most of his early manhood was spent in teaching, a profession of which he always declared himself extremely fond. His latter years, however were chiefly devoted to surveying and architectural designing.

While yet a young man he became enthusiastically devoted to antiquarian and historical studies ; and having little regard for the accumulation of this world's goods, was not readily diverted from his favorite pursuits even by what with most men would be considered demands for the supply of common material wants.

An early result of his congenial labors was the appearance, in 1829, of the first edition of the History of Lynn. It came out in numbers, and immediately took rank as one of the most interesting and valuable of all New England's local histories. A new and much improved edition was published in 1844, in the form of an octavo of 278 pages. In 1865, a third edition, with additions and a continuation by the writer of this, was issued. This was his chief historical work, and bears evidence of patient research and careful collation. Many of the descriptive passages are vivid and graceful ; rendered especially so by that other distinguishing quality of his — the poetic.

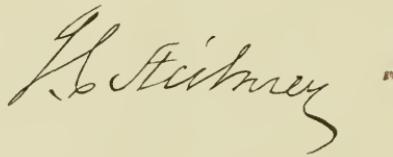
He was a poet of acknowledged ability, and in 1823 published his first volume, a small duodecimo of 200 pages. Another edition, with so many additions as to make it really a new work, appeared in 1831. Numerous occasional pieces of his floated about in the newspapers, some of them much admired, which were never collected and put forth in the shape of a book.

Mr. Lewis was an ardent lover of his native place, and spent almost his whole life here. He however left town two or three times; once, most likely, with the intention of remaining, for he wrote a touching farewell, and placed it in the hands of the writer for publication. But his intervals of absence were brief. Indeed his love for his native place was so intense that he seemed sometimes over-sensitive concerning her fair fame. If there was a point on which he and the writer could not well agree, it was touching his propensity to keep in the shade everything that he fancied might, in some way, sully the good name of our native place. Such sensitiveness may be commendable in social intercourse, but among historical realities is apt to produce false impressions.

Lynn will long remain indebted to him for numerous valuable services and suggestions, some of which the present generation know nothing of. There are the significant names of our older streets, and the poetic designations of various romantic and attractive localities, all certifying to his good taste and rare sense of

fitness. Then there are his suggestions concerning the preservation of the beaches, and the building of roads, indicating his close observation and practical knowledge. The City Seal, that expressive, though hardly elegant representative of official authority, was designed by him.

Mr. Lewis was a good neighbor and steadfast friend, though possessing, in as great a degree as most of us, a surface variableness of temper. He was three times married. His first wife was Frances Maria Swan, of Methuen, Mass., and by her he had six children. His second matrimonial connection was soon dissolved. By his last wife, Anna Ilsley Hanson, of Portland, Me., he had two children; and she is yet living. He died on the 21st of January, 1861.

A cursive handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "J. C. Stickney".

JEREMIAH CHAPLIN STICKNEY.

In this connection, it seems highly proper to record some acknowledgment of the services of Mr. Stickney, who was our first City Solicitor, and who, before the institution of the office, rendered efficient aid in preparing the new municipal machinery for its intended work. It was not till some three years after the Charter was adopted, that the office of Solicitor was established; but when it was, his eminent qualifications secured his immediate appointment.

He was a native of Rowley, Mass., was born January 6, 1805, graduated at Harvard with the 1824 class, immediately applied himself to the study of law, with Judge Cummins of Salem, and in 1827 was admitted to the bar. He soon settled in Lynn, and was presently in active and successful practice, in which he continued forty years, during many of which, it was said, his business was as large as that of any lawyer in Essex County. In 1829 he was appointed post-master, and held the office till 1839. He was again appointed to the office in 1853, and held it till 1858. He declined the office of United States District Attorney for Massachusetts when it was offered him, during President Jackson's administration, but served in the lower house of the Legislature, in 1839 and '40.

As he cared little for the honors of public office, and his legal practice yielded a good income, the uncertain gains of public service were insufficient to draw him from the more congenial employments of the profession he had chosen as the leading business of his life.

It was the privilege of the writer to be for some time associated with him in professional partnership, and he can hardly speak in too high terms of his affability and gentlemanly traits, or of his reputation for legal attainments. It was in the quietude of the office, during the little intervals of leisure, that intercourse with him was most enjoyable. His conversation on current topics was unreserved and appreciative, and his

remarks about his professional brethren, his clients, and others, were sometimes humorous, always shrewd and discerning, but never unkind. With that invaluable power, which few possess, though many claim — the power to perceive the real sentiments and motives that so often underlie the professed — a power without which no lawyer can rise above the common level — he was largely endowed. In his investigations he was thorough, to the Court invariably respectful, to his brethren of the bar always courteous. In common with all good lawyers, notwithstanding long years of experience, he seldom engaged in a trial without some degree of diffidence and misgiving, which, however, soon wore off as the case proceeded. On leaving the office for the court room he would, perhaps, with a dash of anxiety in his tone say, “Won’t they spring some law on me?” or, “Won’t some of our witnesses break down?”

In person, Mr. Stickney was rather above the average height, and well proportioned; his dress was always neat and in the current fashion, but never foppish. As a speaker, he was dignified in manner and clear in enunciation, his propositions never being confused, nor his language ambiguous. So careful was he in the use of words, that a grammatical lapse would sometimes seem to disturb him almost as much as the loss of a case.

For many years he owned and resided on the beautiful estate known as Forest Place, which, under his hand,

was in a great measure transformed from a mere rough, pine-clad hill, into one of the most tasteful and picturesque places within a score of miles. And to this pleasant home he seemed always glad to return after the labors of the day. There he passed many hours in delightful semi-retirement — not seclusion, for he loved social intercourse — and many hours in “looking about the place,” as frequent entries on the office journal certified. Splendid marine and landscape views were theré spread before him, and he had a mind capable of appreciating and enjoying them.

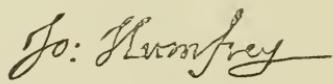
However Mr. Stickney may have appeared to the world around, he was not so engrossed by professional or other worldly affairs as to avoid frequent reflection upon higher themes. He had hours of sober, almost abstracted meditation ; and his remarks, as his thoughts seemed to rise above worldly interests and dwell upon the great questions touching ulterior destiny, were comprehensive and interesting. Though he took but little active part in the public movements of the day, for educational or benevolent purposes, he was quite ready to contribute for all approved objects. And his kind provision for his parents in their declining years, received, and merited, the warm commendation of his neighbors.

On Christmas Day, 1829, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary, daughter of John Frazier, of Philadelphia, and three children were born to them ; namely, Charles Henry, born Sept. 29, 1830. John Buffinton,

born May 25, 1832, and Martha Anne, born Sept. 5, 1834. The two sons entered the legal profession. John B. removed to Florida, where he yet remains ; Martha Anne, in 1868, became the wife of Capt. Stephen H. Andrews, of Lawrence, Kansas ; Charles H. still resides in Lynn.

Mr. Stickney died on the 3d of August, 1869, at the age of 64.

As we bid adieu to one individual, many others whose faithful service to our good mother Lynn, now so full of years, entitles them to grateful recognition, seem to present themselves. And we cannot forbear introducing one or two more of those, who in earlier days, amid toil and privation, planted seeds from which we are now reaping a rich harvest, whose histories are so illustrative of the times in which they lived, and who now stand beyond the pale of invidious comparison or criticism.



JOHN HUMFREY.

Mr. Humfrey's career had relation to the Colony at large, rather than to Lynn, specially, though he lived here, and possessed a large estate. He was born in Dorchester, England; was a man of consideration at home; had a finished education; was bred a lawyer, and married Lady Susan, a daughter of the Earl of Lincoln.

He was one of the original purchasers, in 1628, of all that part of Massachusetts lying between three miles north of Merrimac river and three miles south of Charles river; was treasurer of the Company, and very active in promoting the settlement. He came over, in 1634, accompanied by his wife and six children—three sons and three daughters—and settled on Nahant street.

He was immediately called to prominent positions in the colonial councils, entrusted with various important commissions, and was the first Major-General of the Colony. For his valuable services he had liberal grants of land, and was in various ways generously rewarded. He had land in the vicinity of Sagamore Hill, and built a windmill on that elevation, in 1636. He also had a large grant of land in Swampscott, including the fine estate of Hon. E. R. Mudge. In Lynnfield, too, he had possessions. The beautiful Pond there, still known by his name, was granted to him in 1635, in these words:—"There is 500 acres of land & a freshe pond, with a little ileland conteyning aboute two acres, graunted to John Humfry, Esq., lyeing betwixte nore & west from Saugus, pvided hee take noe pte of the 500 acres within 5 myles of any towne nowe planted. Also, it is agreed, that the inhabitants of Saugus & Salem shall have liberty to build stoore howses upon the said ileland & to lay in such pvisions as they iudge necessary for their vse in tyme of neede." It will be remembered that the whole plantation, at that time, was called Saugus. The pond here spoken of, it is of

course unnecessary to mention, is that from which there was some effort to procure water for public purposes, during one of Mayor Buffum's terms; nor is it necessary to mention that there is a question touching public piscatory rights there, now pending in a law court.

Winthrop speaks of Mr. Humfrey as "a gentleman of special parts of learning and activity and a godly man." And Mather speaks of Mrs. Humfrey as of "the best family of any nobleman then in England." That he was a man of keen sensibilities and large ambition there can be no doubt; nor can there be any doubt that he was somewhat inclined to feel dishonored by the advancement of others, perhaps no better qualified than himself, to stations that he coveted; a feeling which will always supply food for discomfort and discontent. He was encouraged to expect an appointment as governor of a plantation in one of the Bahama islands, projected by Lord Say, but the project miscarried, to his great disappointment.

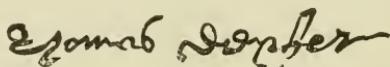
The Lady Susan was refined and high spirited, and naturally found it difficult to adapt herself to the rough fortunes attendant on the settlement of a new country. She must often have recurred, with pensive emotions, to the scenes of her luxurious home, its brilliant pageants and courtly entertainments; and she became lonely, sad and homesick. Yet she had her family around her; a sympathizing husband and loving children; and one might reasonably suppose would have more successfully acquitted herself in the way of obvious duty.

In 1641, Mr. Humfrey sold to Lady Deborah Moody a large part of his Lynn lands, preparatory to returning to England ; but for her it does not seem to have been a very valuable purchase, as concerning it, good old Lechford says, “Lady Moody lives at Lynn, but is of Salem church. She is, good lady, almost undone by buying Master Humphrie’s farm, Swampscott.” Possibly, had she remained here, it might not have proved so disastrous a purchase ; but owing to her views concerning the sinfulness of infant baptism, she was constrained, to avoid trouble, to remove to a Dutch settlement on Long Island.

Mr. Humfrey and his wife took their departure immediately after the sale of his lands to Lady Moody, but left their daughters here ; and two of those daughters, in their turn, experienced severities of fortune more grievous in their nature than any their parents were called to bear. And it cannot be doubted that the fate of the offspring was the occasion of the severest pang the parents suffered in their declining years. In a letter to Governor Winthrop, dated Sept. 4th, 1646, he says, “It is true the want of that lost occasion, the loss of all I had in the world, doth, upon rubbings of that irreparable blow, sometimes a little trouble me ; but in no respect equal to this, that I see my hopes and possibilities of ever enjoying those I did or was willing to suffer anything for, utterly taken away. But by what intermediate hand soever this has befallen me, whose neglects and unkindness God I hope

will mind them for their good, yet I desire to look at his hand for good I doubt not to me, though I do not so fully see which way it may work. Sir, I thank you, again and again, and that in sincerity, for any fruits of your goodness to me and mine ; and for anything contrary, I bless his name, I labor to forget, and desire him to pardon.”

Mr. Humfrey died in 1661, almost broken-hearted by his accumulated disappointments and misfortunes. We have intimated that his influence was more directly felt on the broad Colonial interests than on the circumscribed affairs of our then inconsiderable settlement ; but he was active and enterprising while here, and did much to aid in the prosperity of his immediate neighborhood. Humfrey street, in Swampscott, perpetuates his name.



THOMAS DEXTER.

Mr. Dexter was one of those vigorous and elastic characters so well fitted to meet the requirements of a new settlement ; rather too pungent, perhaps, unless surrounded and modified by more sedative tempers. He came here in 1630, and located as a farmer, in the precinct where the iron works were afterwards established, a little west of Saugus river. He became a large landholder, possessing some eight hundred acres. In the allotments of 1638, three hundred and fifty acres were assigned him. It does not exactly appear

that he was a land speculator, in the modern sense, though the very first deed on our county records was given by him.

That he was active and enterprising, there can be no manner of doubt; nor can there be any doubt that he had a dashing disregard for persons, whether of the highest or lowest quality, and a jealous watchfulness of his own interests. Such a one cannot always be at peace with his neighbors, and we find him, as early as 1631, confronting the distinguished Endicott, "with his arms akimbo," in a way that "would have provoked a very patient man;" and which did provoke the worthy magistrate to such a degree, that he committed an assault, for which he was fined forty shillings.

Again, the next year, 1632, we find him ordered to be "bound to his good behav^r till the nexte Genall Courte, and ffined five pounds for his misdemean^r and insolent carriage and speeches to S: Bradstreete att his owne howse; also att the Genall Courte is bound to confess his fault."

Still again, the next year, 1633, it is ordered by the Court, "that Thomas Dexter shalbe sett in the bilbowes, disfranchized & ffined XI*l.* for speaking repchfull & seditious words against the goumt here establisched, & findeing fault to dyv^rs wth the acts of the Court sayeing this captious goumt will bring all to naught, adding that the best of them was but an attorney, &c."

The transaction, however, which has given the greatest celebrity to the name of Mr. Dexter, was his alleged purchase of Nahant from the Indian Sagamore Poquananum — called by Mr. Wood, Duke William, and by others Black Will — for a suit of clothes. It seems as if he must have had full faith in the validity of the transaction, or he would not have so persistently pursued his claim. But the town just as persistently controverted his demand. And it appears, by the way, that the wily Indian, whether he had a title or not, sold the peninsula to one or two others. Indeed he seems to have been ready to sell as many times over as he could find a purchaser, without much heed to the price.

The claim of Mr. Dexter caused a good deal of disputation and expense, for it was kept seething many years. In 1657, it was decided in court in favor of the town; but that decision did not put the matter to final rest. Much conflicting testimony was elicited, and as a specimen we will present a deposition or two from each side. For Mr. Dexter, a couple of Indian witnesses say, “We, George Sagomore and the Sagomore of Agawam, doe testify that Duke William, so called, did sell all Nahant unto ffarmer Dexter, for a suite of cloathes, which cloathes ffarmer Dexter had again, and gave unto Duke William, so called, 2 or 3 coates for it again.” Another deponent thus testifies: “I, John Legg, aged 47 years or thereabouts, doe testifie, that when I was Mr. Humphreys servant, there came

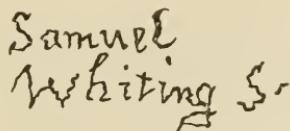
unto my master's house one Blacke Will, as wee call him, an Indian, with a compleate Suite on his backe ; I asked him where he had that suit ; he said he had it of ffarmer Dexter, and he had sould him Nahant for it." For the town, Edward Ireson's deposition says, " Liveing with Mr. Thomas Dexter, I carried the fencing stiffe which master Dexter sett up to fence in Nahant, his part with the rest of the Inhabitants, and being and living with Mr. Dexter, I never heard him say a word of his buying of Nahant, but only his interest in Nahant for his fencing with the rest of the inhabitants ; this was about 25 years since ; and after this fence was sett up at nahant, all the new comers were to give two shillings sixpence a head or a piece unto the setters up of the fence or inhabitants, and some of Salem brought Cattell alsoe to nahant, which were to give soe." Also, for the town, the Rev. Mr. Whiting deposed, that " Mr. Humphries did desire that Mr. Eaton [afterwards Governor Eaton, of Connecticut,] and his company might not only buy Nahant, but the whole Towne of Linne, and that mr. Cobbet and he and others of the Towne went to mr. Eaton to offer both to him, and to commit themselves to the providence of God ; and at that time there was none that laid claim to or pleaded any interest in nahant, Save the town, and at that time farmer Dexter lived in the Towne of Linne." These depositions were given in the Salem Court, in June, 1657. And, by the way, the foregoing fac-simile is from a signature of Mr. Dexter written in that year.

The decision, as before remarked, was in favor of the town. But the claim survived even Mr. Dexter himself; for in 1678, his son Thomas, who was co-administrator with Capt. James Oliver, brought an action in Boston for the recovery of the peninsula. And here, again, the town came off victorious. Nahant, after this, seems to have rested quietly as a possession of Lynn for some ten years, when the disturbing petition of Secretary Randolph to Governor Andros for a gift of the territory, created fresh and more violent agitation. The town was again called on to defend their rights; and perhaps it was well that she had for Town Clerk such a resolute character as Oliver Purchis, a notice of whom appears a few pages back. Randolph, who may have had in mind the establishment of a neat little “dukedom,” was defeated; and thenceforward Nahant remained under the motherly wing of Lynn, until, in 1853, she became her own mistress—now, perhaps, having occasion to thank her aged parent for preservation from a worse fate.

But we must return to Mr. Dexter; and are constrained to mention one other matter for which the court felt called upon to deal with him. In 1646 he was fined for being a “common sleeper” in meetings. That may possibly be taken as evidence of his industry, as he might have had the same excuse that so many in our day have for like “misdemeanors,” namely, hard labor during the week. But it is enough for us to state the fact; others may draw conclusions.

We present Mr. Dexter as a true representative of a large class of settlers, for they were not all saints, and have given instances of his delinquencies, and the notice taken of them, for the purpose of showing what was thought of such things and how they were treated in those times. And, in conclusion, it need only be said, that with all his faults and foibles he was a really useful man, enterprising, industrious and hopeful. He has left footprints in this community which will never be effaced.

Most that we gather of these old-time worthies is from the court records. How many praiseworthy acts they accomplished we cannot always know, for men's good deeds do not usually appear on court records.

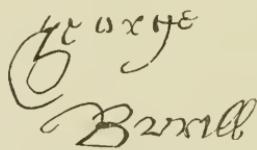
A fac-simile of the signature of Samuel Whiting, Senior. The signature is written in a flowing, cursive script. It begins with "Samuel" on the first line, followed by "Whiting" on the second line, and "Sr." on the third line. The "S" in "Sr." has a small flourish or scroll at its end.

SAMUEL WHITING, SENIOR.

Mr. Whiting was, in some prominent characteristics, entirely different from Mr. Dexter, of whom we have just spoken. He was of pacific disposition, quiet and genial, though not without strong points of character. The foregoing is a fac-simile of his autograph, written in 1679, the year in which he died, aged 82 years. He was a learned divine, having been educated at Emanuel College, and once in orders in the established church. He was settled over the Lynn church in 1636, and continued in the pastorate forty-three years; being

not only distinguished as a minister, and much regarded by his people, but highly honored throughout the Colony for his prudence in the management of various public affairs, and for his stern advocacy of popular rights. It was in compliment to him that the settlement received the name of Lynn, in 1637, having to that time been called Saugus.

Mr. Whiting was twice married, before leaving England. By his first wife, he had three children; and by his second, who came over with him, and who was a sister of Chief Justice Oliver St. John, he had six—four sons and two daughters. His remains were interred in the Old Burying Ground, near the resting place of his second wife, who died on the third of March, 1677, aged 72. The address of the writer, at the Banquet in Odd Fellows' Hall, which appears in full, in preceding pages, renders it unnecessary to say anything further here.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "George Burrill". The signature is fluid and elegant, with "George" on top and "Burrill" below it.

GEORGE BURRILL.

Mr. Burrill — or rather his family — was referred to in our march along Boston street; but as the head of the “royal” line he is, perhaps, entitled to a little further notice. He was among the first settlers, one of the richest, and located on the westerly side of Tower Hill, was a thrifty farmer and owner of many acres of

woodland, marsh and arable field. In the allotment of 1638, two hundred acres were assigned to him.

The above is a fac-simile of the signature to his will, which is dated October 18, 1653. He had three sons — George, Francis and John — all of whom reared families. John was father of John, the eminent presiding officer, and Ebenezer, who settled in Swampscott. Ebenezer, in his turn, was father of Ebenezer, distinguished as Ebenezer, Esquire. No extended notice is needed here, as any one desirous of pursuing the family connections can refer to the History of Lynn. It was thought eminently proper to say a few words concerning one who was head of a family that did so much for Lynn, in her days of doubt and struggle.

NATHANIEL TURNER.

Mr. Turner — or Captain Turner, as he seems almost invariably to have been called — was another prominent character in our early history; not only one of mark within our own borders, but throughout the colony; indeed far beyond the Bay Colony jurisdiction. He came to Lynn the very next year after the soil had been first stirred by the white man's hand, and located on what is now Nahant street, becoming owner of Sagamore Hill and lands thereabout, and by his enterprise and stirring habits soon made his presence known. In 1633, he contributed ten pounds “towards the fort,” built for the defence of Boston harbor; and otherwise interested himself in public affairs.

It was in 1634 that the General Court began to be composed of Deputies, or Representatives, instead of the whole body of freemen, and he was returned from Lynn, for the first seven sessions. The records show that he was appointed to several important duties, in the management of which, promptness and prudence were required ; and he appears in all cases to have acquitted himself in a highly satisfactory manner. He was likewise a member of the first County Court, held at Salem, in 1636.

His title of Captain was, no doubt, received from his military rank, he having been appointed by the General Court, on the 4th of March, 1633, "Captaine of the military company att Sangus." In his military capacity he rendered signal service, especially during the Pequot war, in which he had commands in two or three expeditions. His skill, however, seems first to have been required in the pursuit of enemies more ignoble than the red men, for we find that on a training day, in 1634, he was directed by his superior officer and neighbor, Col. John Humfrey, to march with his company to Nahant, to hunt wolves.

It was during his service in the Block Island and Connecticut shore expeditions, against the Pequots, in 1637, that he probably became so charmed by the appearance of the territory along the Sound, that he was, after the war, induced to purchase lands and take up his residence in that region.

On the organization of the military company now

known as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, in 1638, he became a member. And it seems as if Lynn, at that time, must have possessed considerable of a martial spirit, for not only Capt. Turner, but five others — William Ballard, Joseph Hewes, Daniel Howe, Edward Tomlins and Richard Walker—enrolled themselves ; Mr. Howe being chosen Lieutenant.

In 1636, Capt. Turner and Mr. Humfrey were appointed to lay out the bounds of Ipswich, and appear to have executed their commission in a fair and acceptable manner. It was during the winter of this year, that he met with a serious misfortune, which is thus noticed in Winthrop's Journal : “ Captain Turner's house, in Saugus, took fire by an oven, and burnt down, with all that was in it, save the persons.”

But Lynn was destined to lose this valuable resident. He removed, in 1638, and became, as Trumbull says, one of the principal among the settlers of New Haven. He was very active in promoting the interests of that colony, and his military reputation was perhaps a useful guard against the encroachments of the Dutch of New York, who appears to have laid claim to lands reaching to an indefinite line east of Manhattan island. He purchased of the Indians, the tract now constituting the beautiful town of Stamford, which at this day presents such an attractive appearance to passengers upon the New York and New Haven railroad. For that charming territory his recorded agreement says :— “ I, the said Nathaniel Turner, amm to give and bring

or send to the above said Sagamores, within the space of one month, twelve coats, twelve howes, [hoes], twelve hatchets, twelve glasses, twelve knives, four kettles, four fathoms of white wampum.” In a subsequent sale the lands were valued at thirty pounds sterling.

Capt. Turner evidently possessed strongly defined religious views, of decidedly puritanical stamp. He was one of the seven founders of the first church in New Haven, and as agent of that colony, purchased lands on Delaware river, for the double purpose, apparently, of establishing trade and founding Puritan churches.

In the New Haven colony were some of the most active and worthy men in the whole country, and some of the most wealthy; but yet she was not prosperous. And it was in the endeavor to amend her fortunes that some of her principal people joined their means, and purchased a vessel of a hundred and fifty tons, hoping to open a profitable foreign trade. The vessel was put under command of Captain Lamberton, and four or five of the men “of chief note and worth,” among them Captain Turner, sailed for England, with high expectations, and amid the hopeful farewells of a large concourse. The vessel passed down to the Sound, and out of sight; and that was the last ever seen of her, or any one on board. Another season came round and still “New Haven’s heart was sad.” It was in January, 1647, that the unfortunate vessel sailed, her way

being cut through the ice. The next June, after a great thunder storm, the people were startled by the appearance of what has ever since been known as "the phantom ship." There appeared in the air, coming up from the mouth of the harbor, a vessel which many of the spectators declared was an exact image of the missing one, and which gradually faded away and disappeared.

It was, no doubt, owing, in a great measure, to the loss of such men as Mr. Humfrey and Capt. Turner that Lynn was longer than some of her neighbors in attaining a prominent place among the Bay Settlements.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Allen Breed".

ALLEN BREED.

The precinct of Lynn known locally by the name of "Breed's End," has no defined boundaries, but may be stated, in a general way, to comprise the territory lying about a furlong either way from the point where Summer street intersects Western avenue. The name was derived from the individual, a fac-simile of whose autograph is given above, and who settled here, as a farmer, in 1630. It will be observed that he spelled his name Bread, which seems to have been the way in which members of the family in early times usually wrote it. He was a man of substance, but probably rather retiring in disposition, as his name does not often appear in connection with public affairs. We do not

find him mentioned on the Colony Records, a fact which indicates that if he was not conspicuous for any public achievement, he was not guilty of crime or misdemeanor. In the distribution of lands, in 1638, he received two hundred acres. And probably his sons, of whom he had four — Allen, Timothy, Joseph and John —became “tillers of the ground.” When the Long Island enterprise ripened, he joined the emigrants and proceeded with them to the new plantation, but soon returned.

Though, as before remarked, apparently by no means a public character, we find here and there, along for many years, his name in such connections as indicate that he was held in respect, and that confidence was had in his judgment and integrity. At a “Generall Towne Meetinge,” held in 1661, “vpon the request of Daniel Salmon for some land, in regard he was a soldier att the Pequid warrs,” it was ordered that Mr. Breed, with two others, “should vew the land adjoyninge to his house lott, and give report vnto the next towne meetinge.”

In 1692, the town voted that he, and seven others, should “sit in the pulpit.” They were probably old men, and unable to hear from the seats upon the floor. He was at that time ninety-one years old, having been born in 1601. It is not likely that they were all expected to be constant attendants, for as the writer recollects the old pulpit, in after years, it could by no means have contained such an array. The vote, how-

ever, is enough to show that he was one who loved the sanctuary, and that his townsmen held him in respect. The pulpit, by the way, was high up above the heads of the worshippers, as pulpits then usually were, insomuch that those nearest were obliged to throw their heads back, somewhat, to obtain a fair sight of the minister, a circumstance which may have had a soporific influence. The writer has a clear recollection of good old Capt. Tarbox, as he sat in his pew absorbing the long-drawn periods as they were reflected from the ponderous sounding-board, his shiny bald head, covered, if it happened to be fly-time or there was a draught of cold air, by a many-colored cotton handkerchief. There he sat, in the angle of the pew, his head braced back for a full look at the minister. But gradually the eyes would close and the mouth open, till an object of rare interest was presented for the fun-seeking gaze of the restless boy.

It has been stated that Breed's Hill, in Charlestown, on which the "battle of Bunker Hill" was fought, took its name from him. But his renown must rest on a higher basis; that of being the head of a long and respectable New England line. Through our whole history have appeared conspicuous and useful descendants of his, among them two of our worthy mayors. Ebenezer Breed, who did so much to give our staple manufacture a vigorous start at a period when it seemed withering away, and who was also largely instrumental in securing the establishment of the post office

here, in 1793, was a descendant, and born very near the spot on which his ancestor dwelt. Hon. Isaiah Breed, who died in 1859, at the age of seventy-three, was also a descendant. And there are now to be found in almost every neighborhood, fellow-citizens of the stock, who would do credit to any New England ancestry. The Breed family, at the present time, numbers more than any other in Lynn, excepting the Newhall. And this numerical position it has maintained for half a century, if not from the early days of the settlement.

It does not seem desirable, as before intimated, to present in a work like the one in hand, a great number of tables ; yet there are certain kinds of information, in one way or another connected with our subject matter, which it is well to have at hand. The tabular form is condensed, easily understood, and may be readily referred to. A few selections which it is thought may be most subservient to the general purpose, are therefore appended. And in cases where the information could be given to the year of publication, 1880, it was thought advisable to give it.

ALDERMEN.

1879.

Amos Beckford, Jr.,
 Nathan D. C. Breed,
 Elias W. Holden,
 Thomas B. Homan,
 Daniel Mullen,
 Levi R. Pierce,
 Nathan A. Ramsdell,
 Quiney A. Towns,

1880.

Amos Beckford, Jr.,
 Nathan D. C. Breed,
 William C. Holder,
 Daniel Mullen,
 Nahum H. Newhall,
 Levi R. Pierree,
 Allen Story,
 Quiney A. Towns.

COMMON COUNCIL.

1879.

Charles E. Kimball, *Pres.*
 S. Henry Kent, *Clerk.*

1880.

George C. Neal, *Pres.*
 Charles W. Fogg, *Clerk.*

Wd. 1. Nicholas D. Moore.

Wd. 1. George A. Vincent.

2. William B. Moulton.

2. William B. Moulton.

3. William A. Chapman.
 John W. Lamphier,
 Nathan E. Moulton.
 Joseph Murphy.

3. Moses F. Carr,
 Nathan E. Moulton,
 Joseph Murphy,
 Benjamin A. Thurlow.

4. J. Warren Carswell,
 Charles E. Harwood,
 Dennis Healey,
 Frank H. Hussey,
 Charles E. Kimball.

4. Charles H. Baker,
 Edward B. Billings,
 Charles E. Harwood,
 Thomas C. Johnson,
 John McMillen.

5. Michael Bohannan,
 Eben W. Hickford,
 Josiah F. Kimball,
 Rufus H. Phinney,
 Willis L. Snow.

5. George C. Neal,
 Rufus H. Phinney,
 Willis L. Snow,
 John M. Vennard,
 Samuel C. White.

6. Richard Fitzgerald,
 Alfred P. Flint,
 Alexander Gilmore,
 Gregory Lemasney,
 George O. Tarbox.

6. Wallace Bates,
 John W. Brimblecom,
 George H. Chadwell,
 William N. Learned,
 Joseph E. Tarbox.

7. George C. Blakely.

7. Edward J. Leslie.

VALUATION, NUMBER OF POLLS, RATE OF TAXATION.

Year.	Real Estate.	Pers'at Estate.	Total.	No. Polls	Tax per \$1,000
1850 . .	\$3,160,515	\$1,674,328	\$4,834,843	3,251	\$9.00
1855 . .	5,403,852	2,880,797	8,284,649	4,081	7.50
1860 . .	6,291,460	3,357,605	9,649,065	3,933	8.80
1861 . .	6,296,385	2,936,323	9,232,708	3,615	11.20
1862 . .	6,279,541	2,946,097	9,225,768	3,682	11.50
1863 . .	6,298,475	3,155,422	9,453,897	3,768	12.00
1864 . .	6,528,762	2,936,179	9,464,941	3,712	15.00
1865 . .	7,014,008	3,604,998	10,619,006	3,983	20.00
1866 . .	8,892,068	5,853,495	14,745,563	4,668	16.50
1867 . .	9,722,165	5,613,802	15,335,967	5,430	17.60
1868 . .	10,562,962	5,548,837	16,111,799	6,048	16.60
1869 . .	12,515,057	5,849,487	18,364,544	6,584	19.60
1870 . .	14,277,212	6,649,903	20,927,115	6,773	17.20
1871 . .	17,742,993	6,642,633	24,385,626	7,558	19.60
1872 . .	21,102,028	6,461,897	27,563,925	9,174	16.60
1873 . .	21,925,071	5,531,367	27,456,438	8,512	18.40
1874 . .	22,105,574	5,667,539	27,773,113	8,419	16.80
1875 . .	21,930,751	6,147,052	28,077,803	7,960	17.40
1876 . .	19,896,808	6,040,623	25,937,431	8,189	16.80
1877 . .	19,076,743	5,918,596	24,995,339	7,983	17.40
1878 . .	17,312,423	4,800,455	22,112,878	8,704	19.20
1879 . .	17,316,639	4,668,604	21,985,243	9,831	16.20

THE POOR.

The number of persons who received assistance from the public treasury, during 1879, was 1,992. The number of families assisted was 523. The average number of paupers supported at the almshouse, was 52; the cost of each, per week, for food and clothing, being \$1.35.

In the report of the Overseers of the Poor, this item appears: "Number of tramps furnished food and lodging, 1,757 ; average cost of each, 14 cents."

In connection with this item, it may be remarked, that for several years there have been a great many vagrant and semi-vagrant wayfarers called Tramps, homeless wanderers, drifting from place to place, seeking food by day at the hand of charity, and at night lodging in police stations, poorhouses, and other similar retreats. In the winter of 1874, an average of something rising four hundred a month were thus entertained in the basement of the City Hall — provided with a supper and lodging, and a frugal breakfast in the morning. Lynn enjoyed a good reputation among the fraternity, as appeared by a memorandum found on one of them, detailing his experience of the hospitalities of different places, and giving a sort of bill of fare by which they were entertained. The lodgings here were described in the memorandum as being warm, and the food better than in most cities ; facts which in a measure, no doubt, accounted for the favor of repeated visits from some of them. Occasionally rare characters appeared among the motley crews. One evening a hatless orator rose up and entertained the crowd of "brother tramps," as he called them, with an address containing many sensible as well as humorous points, and delivered in a style that showed he had been trained for a different course of life. An artist, of more than common skill and taste, also appeared, on a stormy night. Several off-hand sketches that he made were spirited, and attracted much attention. But the entertainment of the increasing numbers of this ques-

tionable class, some of whom were undoubtedly arrant thieves and vagabonds, began to be intolerably burdensome, in many places, and early in 1875 the legislature interposed to abate the nuisance, passing a law enabling cities and towns to require all tramps to perform a reasonable amount of labor in return for food and lodging. This, together with the fact that our city authorities somewhat reduced their rations and assigned them less enjoyable lodging quarters, had a tendency gradually to reduce the number who sought relief here, though it was some years before there was any really great decrease, as appears by the following exhibit for the last nine years :

Years:	1871	1872	1873	1874	1875	1876	1877	1878	1879
No. of Tramps:	1392	1017	2132	3294	2958	2825	2901	2500	1757

The present City Marshal, Mr. William Stone, who is a man of experience, kindly feeling and alert in the way of duty, in his report to the Mayor and Aldermen, for the year 1879, thus speaks of the fraternity now under notice :— “The number of tramps has diminished the past year, owing no doubt to better times. A great many who are called tramps, and looked upon as outlaws, are honest men seeking employment. Having conversed with a large number of the so-called tramps, I am satisfied that a great many would work if they could get employment. There are many professional tramps who will not work, unless compelled to in some institution. They do not stay in any one place long enough to be convicted of vagrancy, but drift about,

with no ambition or aspirations, making themselves a burden on the community, which it is compelled to bear."

VITAL STATISTICS.

The number of deaths in Lynn during the year 1879, was 680; a fair average number, no doubt, taking into view the increase of population. Consumption, as usual, claimed the largest number of victims; and next, Diphtheria; the former being most fatal among adults, and the latter among children. The few statements following will show the rank of the principal diseases in the scale of mortality:

Consumption	120	Paralysis	9
Diphtheria	65	Accident	8
Pneumonia	43	Croup	8
Old Age	37	Disease of Liver	8
Disease of Heart	37	Congestion of Lungs	7
Cholera Infantum	23	Whooping Cough	7
Scarlet Fever	22	Dropsy	6
Disease of Bowels	21	Dysentery	6
Apoplexy	18	Serofula	6
Disease of Brain	18	Canker	5
Typhoid Fever	16	Diarrhoea	5
Cancer	15	Erysipelas	5
Disease of Kidneys	13	Teething	5
Convulsions	12	Rheumatism	4
Disease of Spine	12	Childbirth	4
Bronchitis	9	Abseess	3

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The "Lynn Free Public Library," was established in 1862; the collection of the Lynn Library Association, consisting of about 4,000 volumes, constituting the basis. Since it became a city institution the in-

crease has been steady, until it has now attained a very respectable rank, both in regard to the number and character of the works. A good idea of the rate of increase can be gathered from this succinct statement, viz :

Years:	1865	1870	1875	1880
No. of Volumes:	6,650	11,988	19,761	27,804

The average daily delivery, in 1879, was 461 volumes. And the librarian makes the gratifying statement that "only five volumes are missing from the entire circulation for the year ending July 1, 1879."

SCHOOLS.

The appropriations for the free education of the youth of Lynn have always been liberal. For the year 1879, the amount was \$83,000.00, which, with certain receipts, brought the whole amount devoted to school purposes up to the generous sum of \$86,816.88. The number of schools was as follows: 1 High School, 7 Grammar and 55 Primary Schools, and 1 Evening Drawing School. Whole number of pupils in all the day schools on the first of May, 5,413. Average daily attendance of pupils in all the day schools, 4,667. Average attendance at the drawing school, 44. The expenditure for school purposes, for each person in the city between the ages of five and fifteen years, was \$15 66.

NEWSPAPERS.

Those who have been acquainted with the printing business in Lynn during the last fifty years, may have been justified, at times, in calling her a newspaper-afflicted community, in view of the many journals that have appeared,—few, however, surviving a score of years. Were we to give a full list of all that have lived and died, even old residents would be astonished at the number. It is enough to remark that we now have five weeklies and three dailies, such as no community need be ashamed of. They are conducted with care and vigor, and seem destined to long lives.

Their names are as follows :

WEEKLIES.

LYNN REPORTER, established in 1854.

LYNN TRANSCRIPT, established in 1867.

LYNN RECORD, established in 1872.

LYNN CITY ITEM, established in 1876.

LYNN DEMOCRAT, established in 1880.

DAILIES.

DAILY EVENING ITEM, established by Hastings & Sons, in 1877.

DAILY BEE, established by E. F. Forman, in 1880.

DAILY RECORD, established by J. L. Damon, in 1880.

The first newspaper in Lynn was issued on Saturday, September 3d, 1825, by Charles F. Lummus, and was entitled "LYNN WEEKLY MIRROR." Mr. Lummus was a marked character ; and not only as the first printer

here, but likewise for his own personal merits, is entitled to some notice in this connection. And the writer, who was long and intimately acquainted with him, has no hesitation in offering a brief tribute to his memory.



CHARLES FREDERIC LUMMUS.

Mr. Lummus was born in Lynn, on the 17th of August, 1801, and was one of the ten children of Dr. Aaron Lummus, who came here in 1782, and settled in Market street, his house standing where Tremont street now enters, that street having been opened through his orchard. He died in 1831, having been in practice here, about fifty years.

The subject of this sketch received a good common school education, and when old enough to "go to a trade"—a phrase which is now almost unmeaning—was placed in the respectable book printing office of Lincoln & Edmands, in Boston, to be initiated into the mysteries of the art. There he completed an apprenticeship and remained a year or two as a journeyman.

It was in July, 1825, that he issued proposals to enlighten the good people of his native town with reflections from the Mirror, and on the evening of the third of September, following, the promised sheet was spread before the expectant public. It certainly did not make an exceptionally fine appearance. The type was second-hand and much worn ; the paper coarse and dingy, and

the ink approaching in appearance black mud. But the size of the sheet occasioned most remark, for the four pages were a little less than nine by eleven inches in dimensions. There was no bow to the public, no allusion to the publisher's plans, prospects, hopes or desires. Indeed there were only nineteen lines of editorial matter in the whole sheet, half of them relating to a prevailing sickness, and the other half to a "book society getting up" in the Unitarian church. On the whole, the expectant public could hardly be charged with undue fastidiousness in failing to bestow very high compliments

It would seem remarkable that no paper had appeared in Lynn before the time of the Mirror, had it not been that in those days newspapers were not common out of the chief places, and were rather regarded as luxuries that could well be dispensed with. They did not give anything like the variety of information found in the journals of the present time, and there was little local news to make them interesting.

But a few more words about the Mirror. Its appearance was such that some of the brethren of the press took occasion to bestow upon it good-natured witticisms; and in one or two instances were more impolite. For instance, a copy was sent to the New England Galaxy, then under charge of the celebrated editor Buckingham, with a request to exchange, and was received back with the second E in the word WEEKLY of the head changed by the pen to an A. Mr.

Lummus, as he informed the writer, felt annoyed at the criticisms, and determined to improve his sheet as fast as his means would allow. In the fourth number appeared the following, which was the longest editorial which up to that time had graced the paper. “‘Some of our wiser neighbors have taken occasion to smile at the size of our paper, and the want of the usual *quantum* of speculations denominated ‘editorial remarks,’ and ‘original matter.’ Of the latter, we plead no deficiency, [correspondents having already begun to furnish their contributions,] and as to the former, we are so abundantly served from abroad, that we are not anxious to obtrude ourselves on the public further than some obvious occasion may require. The remarks of our brethren of the type are quite good natured, and, to say the least, are an indication of the harmless character of our publication.’’

“So abundantly served from abroad” This abundance is shown by a note, in which it is stated that “the newspapers and other periodical works received from Boston, Salem and other places, may be computed at not less than five hundred and fifty per week.” So the average was less than one hundred a day. And it is natural to compare the circulation of papers here, at that time, with the circulation at this day. Mr. Munroe, in his account published while our book is in press, says, “In 1880, there are daily sold in Lynn, no less than 10,000 papers, and the list is growing every day.”

During the existence of the Mirror there were no Sunday papers in this part of the country, even New York had none, till in or about 1836, when a young man who had worked in Lynn, in connection with a partner, who afterward became a member of Congress, established one. Now, Sunday papers abound, but whether to the detriment of good morals, is a question not here to be discussed. Mr. Munroe states, that on the last Sunday of September, 1880, there were 5,715 Sunday papers sold in Lynn; and it is not learned that there was anything in them to induce a specially large sale.

The Mirror was published but six years, and grew from the unpromising condition of its first issue, to be good looking, respectable and readable; for though Mr. Lummus made no pretension to the preparation of elaborate editorials, he became ready in the way of short, off-hand articles—"squizzles," as he called them—and had excellent taste in making selections. The best writers in town sometimes contributed to its columns, and public affairs were freely discussed. Benjamin Mudge at one time appeared as editor, and Mr. Lewis at another. The paper, however, varied much in character at different periods, for it cannot be said that the proprietor pursued a steady course, especially in politics. Pecuniarily, it was not successful; and Mr. Lummus retired from the field quite as poor as he entered.

Soon after discontinuing the Mirror, he published the first Directory of Lynn ; collected the information himself, set up the type, and when the work was ready, delivered the copies to the subscribers he had previously obtained. This was in 1832. He was subsequently engaged in one or two other newspaper enterprises, in rather a small way, but none proved remunerative. Indeed he was not one of the class whom fortune favors in that direction.

Mr. Lummus was very social in his disposition ; was acquainted with everybody ; was an accomplished musician, and something of a military man. In all sorts of entertainments, from the dignified lyceum exercise to the jovial chowder party, he was ready and active ; and though quite eccentric in many of his habits, inclinations and remarks, was not offensively so, because of his inherent disposition to avoid injuring the feelings of others. Possessing a ready wit, his off-hand repartees were often quite amusing. Lawyer Gates, once said to him, “Charles, what does the F. in your name stand for?” “Philosopher,” was the instantaneous reply. The old gentleman, who could appreciate and highly enjoy such a turn, repeated it, till our friend came to be known as Philosopher Lummus.

In person, he was of medium size, good form, and erect ; but in the matter of dress, hardly so careful as would be expected of one in his social position ; not however, that he appeared otherwise than quite decently

clad ; yet that shaggy old winter coat, of dingy gray and ancient cut, large enough for one much more obese than he; and reaching down like a modern ulster, was not such a garment as a Brummell would order his tailor to imitate.

Mr. Lummus died on the 20th of April, 1838, at the age of 37 years. He was never married, though fond of female society, and from his intelligence and agreeable manners, esteemed by his many lady friends, as a gallant to lectures and other entertainments. As has already appeared in this brief sketch, he had marked singularities of character, but always proved so fast a friend and agreeable companion, that he was universally beloved. And he had such an honesty of purpose and strong desire to "do a little good in the world," as he expressed it, that his memory is more worthy of being cherished, than the memory of multitudes who appear in more conspicuous positions. For many years, he and Mr. Lewis were fast friends, and ready to aid each other in literary pursuits. On his decease, Mr. Lewis paid the following comprehensive though brief tribute to his memory : "He was an excellent musician and a choice spirit. Few young men in Lynn were ever more extensively beloved, or more deserved to be. But thou art dead ! 'Alas ! poor Yorick ! ' Thine is a loss to be thought about, and thou shalt long live in our love."

Such is a glimpse at the commencement of the printing business in Lynn, and a brief memorial of CHARLES FREDERIC LUMMUS, the pioneer printer.

Lynn appears to have been ever ready to respond when called to the martial field. In the Pequot war, as early as 1637, she furnished 21 soldiers, Boston furnishing 26, Salem 18, Charlestown 12, and Roxbury 10. And one untoward consequence of that war to Lynn, no doubt, was the loss of Captain Nathaniel Turner, of whom a brief notice has already been given.

When the military organization now known as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery was formed, in 1638, as remarked, Lynn furnished six members, one of whom, Daniel Howe, was chosen Lieutenant. And in that venerable corps, she has continued to be honorably represented, to the present time.

In the French and Indian wars, Lynn contributed her full share of men, and made liberal contributions from her slender means. In the Revolution, and succeeding conflicts, she was not found lagging in duty. And in the late war of the Rebellion, she did more than her duty, if that were possible; more, at least, than was required of her. What place, then, in the broad land, is better entitled to rear a Soldiers' Monument, or whose brave sons are more worthy of such a memorial of their heroic deeds?



SOLDIER'S MONUMENT, Park Square, Lynn, erected in 1873.

This chaste work of art was dedicated with fitting ceremonies on the 17th of September, 1873. It is allegorical and classic, and was designed by John A. Jackson, a native of Bath, Me., but a resident of Florence, Italy, in which city he died, in August, 1879, at the age of fifty-four years. The casting was done at Munich, in Bavaria, and the cost was \$30,000.

A brief statement of the population of Lynn may properly be made here. At the close of the Revolution the number of inhabitants was just about 2,000, a fact which shows, that through Colonial and Provincial times, the increase was, by no means, rapid. The

progress for the last half century will appear by the following statement ; bearing in mind that Swampscott was set off in 1852, and Nahant in 1853.

Years :	1830	1840	1850	1860	1870	1880
Population :	6,138	9,367	14,257	19,083	28,233	38,284

The time to which the numbering relates was the first of June. And of the 38,284, given by the 1880 census, 18,255 were males, and 20,029 females ; showing an excess of 1,774 on the part of the females.

The Religious Societies of Lynn, number no less than twenty-five, and stand denominationally as follows :

Methodist, (1 African)	7	Protestant Episcopal	1
Baptist	5	Congregational, (Unitarian) . . .	1
Congregational, (Trinitarian) . .	4	Friends'	1
Roman Catholic	2	Second Advent	1
Universalist	2	Christian	1

This gives one church for every 1,530 inhabitants. But our churches are not large ; perhaps collectively they would accommodate 18,000, which is not quite half the number of our people, reckoning those of all ages. And to the question whether they are well filled, it must be replied that on all ordinary occasions, with possibly one or two exceptions, there is eligible room to spare. Yet there is no doubt that Lynn has proportionately as large a church-going population as any city in New England.

Of the territorial situation of Lynn, its natural features and scenery, little has been said ; and it is not

necessary that much space should be devoted to topographical details, though it would be gratifying to have strangers, into whose hands our work may chance to fall, obtain at least a glimpse of our delightful surroundings. One is not so obnoxious to the charge of vanity in praising the natural beauties of his home, as in praising works of his own hand, for the reason that One greater than he created the former. And there is hardly need for the remark, that the contemplation of natural scenery, inspires very different feelings from the contemplation of the work of men's hands. A man builds a handsome house, and takes his neighbor in to examine and admire it; not realizing that the neighbor's desires and tastes are probably very different from his, and though, through common courtesy, he expresses gratification, he yet may see many things, that to him, appear amiss; or envy and jealousy, which spoil anything, may intervene, and induce him mentally to play the critic. But when viewing the works of the Almighty, his enjoyment may be full, undisturbed by any thought that he could have made things better, unimbittered by any feeling of envy or jealousy. But exceptions there may be; for there undoubtedly are those who fancy that they could improve even on the works of the Creator. It is not, however, our purpose to attempt any elaborate descriptions, but merely to draw attention, in a plain way, to a few of the most notable features.

Lynn is pleasantly situated on the northern shore of Massachusetts Bay, about ten miles from Boston. Including Swampscott and Nahant, which, though they have now become independent municipalities, still seem to be merely territorial outposts, the seashore line measures about six miles ; and inland, from the sea, the line measures about five miles. The chief part of the settlement is on a plain, extending northward from the shore, to a range of rocky hills, many portions of which sustain a thrifty forest growth, highly picturesque in its effect, especially when the foliage assumes the rich and varied autumn tints.

These hills, as observed from the water, really appear of greater height than a measurement determines, owing to the general level of the city. The bold porphyry cliffs, that at intervals lift their grey old heads above the neighboring undulations, like titanic sentinels guarding against the encroachments of the ever-threatening sea, at once attract the eye ; yet their height is not very great, as is shown by the following little table, giving the elevation of some of the most conspicuous points, in feet :

Reservoir Hill	224	Lover's Leap	133
Dungeon Hills	200	Egg Rock	86
High Rock	170	Sagamore Hill	66
Sadler's Rock	166	Bailey's Hill, (Nahant) . . .	63

From the hills which traverse our northern border, the sea being upon the south, most charming views, marine and landscape, are obtained ; comprising the lower harbor of Boston, with its many islands, some of

the loftier spires of the city, the gilded dome of the State House, the monument on Bunker Hill, and away beyond the blue heights of Norfolk. Villages, hamlets, isolated habitations, and nestling cottages are discernible in every quarter, adorning the elevations, studding the shores and enlivening the vales. A large portion of the Bay, ever teeming with vessels of all descriptions, is within the range of vision, and in the misty distance, on the farther shore, may be traced the rocky indentations and sandy heights that first met the cheerless gaze of the pilgrim fathers. Jutting out a few furlongs into the sea, is Nahant; its bold, jagged cliffs defiantly confronting the billows of the Atlantic, which, century after century, urged onward by the stormy winds, have continued their furious assaults, as if still hopeful of final triumph in the citadel.

Stretching out, here and there, from the base of the hills, are meadows and arable fields, and shady precincts of decidedly rural aspect; and then the busy city, scattered all over the plain, its many steeples, few towers and tall chimneys piercing the upper air. The hills themselves furnish many points of interest, embracing wild ravines, sunny slopes, rocky crests, and tangled dells, some with weird legendary appendages.

The “Lakes of Lynn,” as the series of beautiful ponds within our borders have been called, form a most pleasing feature; and besides adding variety to the

scenery, have ever proved most useful adjuncts, furnishing the motive power for mills, the needed water for various manufacturing purposes, and supplying the little brooks which, in their turn, have furnished a highway for the alewife and other fish to reach their spawning fields, besides doing excellent service in ways that the cleanly housewife and panting cattle can well appreciate. These ponds have likewise yielded stores of excellent ice for summer use. During the cold season of 1878 and '79, some 30,000 tons were cut on Flax pond alone.

Some of the springs, too, are worthy of note for their peculiar qualities, medicinal or otherwise. Indeed, the water hereabout, seems to have been one of the first objects to attract attention. William Wood, in his little volume entitled "Nevv Englands Prospect," printed in London, in 1634, speaking of the water of Lynn, says: "It is farr different from the waters of England, being not so sharp but of a fatter substance, and of a more jettie colour; it is thought there can be no better water in the world; yet dare I not prefer it to good beere, as some have done; but any man will choose it before bad beere, whey or buttermilk." In the many discussions that have taken place within the last three or four years in relation to our public water supply, the relative purity of different sources, and the various qualities used in different places, it is a little remarkable that no one has thought of making use of Mr. Wood's certificate.

There are other subjects presenting themselves for notice, some of which should not be passed by in entire silence. All are interested in inquiries as to how our good old forefathers lived ; what they ate and drank, and wherewithal they were clothed. Hints have been given, in preceding pages, as to the contributions from the forest and the sea ; but by a study of the following poetic enumeration of the specimens of animate creation found here, one can perceive what a variety of dainty dishes may have been prepared. The effusion is supposed to have been the production of some contented and jolly settler, who, perhaps, made his appearance at the sixth or ninth hour. We give it as it appears in the "Centennial Memorial," merely doubling the lines for the saving of space.

I'll tell of what hath bin and is, by God his wonderous grace,
Of beast and bird, reptyle and fish, in this once barb'rous place.

Some of the nobler game erst found, within these forests wide,
The moose, the beaver and the deer, no longer here abyde.

Nor growling bear, nor catamonnt, nor wolf, do now abound,
But raccoons, woodchucks, weasels, skunks, and foxes yet lurke
round.

And in the broocks and ponds still rove, the turle and musk-ratt,
The croaking paddock and leap-frog ; and in the air the batt.

Serpents there be, but poy's nous few, save horrid rattlesnakes ;
And adders of bright rainbow hne, that coyle among the brakes.

And then of birds we have great store ; the eagle soaring high,
The owl, the hawk, the woodpecker, the crow of rasping cry.

The partridge, quail, and wood-pigeon, the plover and wild goose,
And divers other smaller game, are here for man his nse,

And many more of plumage fair, in coo and song are heard ;
The whippoorwill, of mournful note, the merry humming bird.

In bog and pond the peeper pipes, at close of springtide day ;
And fire-flies daunce like little stars along the lover's way.

Nor must we from our list leave out the stores of savory fish,
That fill the ponds and fill the sea, and make the dainty dish.

The eodd, the haddock, halibut, the eel, the pickerell,
The alewife, perch, bass and tautog, the smelt and mackerell.

Lobsters and crabbs, too, so abound, 'tis marvellous to see;
And mussels, clamms, and great quahaugs make up variety.

Then why should we not love to eat, as well as eat to live,
And bless the Lord who gave the meat, and pray Him e'er to give?

It is well to bear in mind the fact that it was very common in those days for writers to express themselves in numbers, where people of this day would not venture beyond plain prose. Clergymen often enforced their doctrinal points in this way, as is witnessed, for instance, by "Wigglesworth's Day of Doom." No doubt some adopted the style for the purpose of showing their ingenuity, while others thought it a surer way to fix a fact or image in the memory. Writers do sometimes have whims and comical peculiarities. Cotton Mather probably took as much pride in writing a whole volume with a single goose-quill, as he did in the volume after it was written. The lines given above are quaint, but should not be called doggerel. They are, as they were designed to be, descriptive, though not possessing the refinements of thought which we of this day expect in poetry — refinements indeed, that sometimes soar so into intellectual mysticism, as to be above all common thought. And besides, the subject is one hardly calculated to inspire the liveliest poetic conception. The couplets give a very compact, and no doubt truthful description, of what was found hereabout, on the earth, in the sea, and in the air.

That our woods once abounded with game, is, no doubt, true. The Indians, though almost by nature hunters, and to a considerable extent dependent for subsistence on their success in forest captures, were nevertheless fond of the products of the sea. Their little skiffs and larger canoes were ever bounding over the waves, and returning with their finny ladings. Of shell fish, they seem to have been extremely fond ; and of these, there was an abundant supply. The dusky matrons and frolicsome maidens were constantly visiting the sea shore and returning with their baskets of clams, and the sprawling lobster often furnished a dainty repast. The early writers speak of the abundance of game, in the woods and about the shores ; but the gunpowder and muskets of the white men soon began to make destructive inroads. As human population increases, of course the forests disappear, and wild beasts and fowls disappear with them. Quite within the recollection of the writer, there was far more game, in and about Lynn, than is at present found.

The soil of Lynn is stony and not fertile. Much hard labor was required to clear the land ; and when it was cleared, the husbandman was often disappointed in his returns. Nevertheless, the sea, in addition to its other dispensations, yielded an abundance of valuable manure, and by patient industry and judicious culture, the ground was made to produce all that was absolutely required. The cobble stones, which lay about in every

direction, seemingly having descended in showers, and which are at this day found lying, as it were, in windrows in some of the outer sections, furnished a most durable, cheap and easily employed material for fencing. Some of the very pasture walls that the early fathers built, are still standing in their moss-clad dignity ; and being readily and at little expense repaired, are likely to stand for many years to come. The clearing and fencing of the fields went on like twin-employments, even before the plow could come to open up the unregenerated soil. Graham states, that in 1637, there were in the whole Colony, thirty-seven plows, most of them in Lynn.

In the course of these pages, more than one allusion has been made to the architectural changes in our city. It has often been remarked, that one who was familiar with the place forty years ago, would hardly know it now, had he been absent during the mean time. The great change in the mode of manufacturing shoes has been the principal cause of this, at least, so far as relates to buildings erected for business purposes. It is quite within the recollection of our middle-aged people, that shoes were made by hand — not by machinery. The shoes were cut in the manufacturer's shop, which was of wood and generally of small size, and thence taken by the workman to his own premises, made up, and returned. A great many, however, were carried by express-drivers to country towns, to Maine,

New Hampshire and Vermont, and there made up by workmen whose regular occupation was, perhaps, farming, but who resorted to the shoemaker's seat in winter and other unoccupied times. Some of these were unskilled, and their work so poor, that much annoyance was felt and constant complaint heard ; but still a great deal of work went out of town, and a great deal of money went to pay for it. But when machinery was introduced, a sudden and great change occurred. Large factories, often of brick, began to supplant the small cutting shops, and the little workshops of the journeymen began rapidly to disappear. The new factories were built in a thorough and substantial manner, as the ponderous machinery required ; some were tastily ornamented, and remain really fine specimens of architecture. To the factory it was now necessary that the workman should go to perform his labor. The work of making a shoe was divided among several, each having his particular part to do ; and the labor of all became so interlinked, that each depended much on the skill and promptness of the others for his own success. Rules were therefore introduced for the guidance of all. Regular hours were established, and every effort made to place the whole business on a firm and progressive footing. And so the business continues ; new factories are constantly rising, and though to the workman, there is some abridgement of the old-time freedom, it seems as if there were full compensation in the comfort, order and briskness of the factory, routine.

As elsewhere remarked, Lynn has readily availed herself of the improvements and inventions, that have, from time to time, been devised for safety, comfort, and convenience. And one word may be said with special reference to protection against fire. In all civilized countries, and at all times, the dread of conflagrations has made men watchful of the element so useful when in subjection, but so dangerous when beyond control. Lynn has the proud preeminence of having turned out the first fire-engine made in America, as it was as early as 1654 that the selectmen of Boston bargained with Joseph Jenks, the ingenious mechanic to whom reference is made on page 89, "for an Ingine to carry water in case of fire." New York does not appear to have had any fire-engines till 1732, when a couple were procured in London. But it is not our purpose now to go into historical details.

The Steam Fire Engine is a comparatively late invention, and of exceeding value, especially in large places. Lynn has four of these efficient "machines," and everything necessary for their advantageous use, to say nothing of the handsome and substantial buildings provided for their shelter, and the convenience of their companies, and about which, mettlesome horses are kept in readiness to instantly start, at the sound of the alarm bell. The department is provided with more than twelve thousand feet of hose; and there are distributed about the city, nearly four hundred hydrants, twenty capacious reservoirs, and a number of public

wells, not to mention the ponds and tide-waters. The department is also provided with one large four-wheel double tank chemical fire extinguisher, and seven hand extinguishers. Why, at the great fire in London, there was nothing approaching an outfit like this.

It would thus seem as if Lynn was well provided with means successfully to combat whatever is likely to occur in the way of conflagration ; and she has, taking her whole history into view, been remarkably free from great losses by fire ; yet fires will sometimes occur and spread in a most unaccountable manner ; so that, to relax in vigilance and preparation, would certainly be unwise. It is with fires, something as with railroad disasters — one cannot safely infer what is to be, from what has been.

Every one will concede that the telegraphic fire alarm, which was established here in 1871, has proved extremely beneficial ; and, as population increases, it becomes more and more so. It saves an immense amount of doubt and confusion, such as formerly arose when the church bells in every quarter rang, without anything to indicate the section in which the danger existed. It has had the effect to very much reduce the excitement, and make things move in a more orderly manner, when an alarm is given. We do not now-a-days hear of mirrors being pitched from third-story windows, and lap-stones carried carefully to a distance, as we did fifty years ago. To the care and vigilance of

the police, however, much of the good order is to be attributed.

The parade of the Fire Department formed an interesting feature of the Celebration, which was the occasion of the present work, and is noticed on our thirty-fifth page.

In drawing to a close the pleasant though somewhat plodding labor of preparing our little volume, it can hardly be required to recapitulate or add anything to the variety of topics that have come under notice. It must have been observed that Lynn, unlike a number of other New England settlements, has all along depended on herself, procuring what she possessed, by her own industry; in other words, she has had only what she has earned. Some of the early plantations were established in the course of mere business enterprise, and flourished under foreign influence and by foreign capital. Especially in later times have the manufacturing communities been nurtured, if not sustained, by means from without their limits. Not so with Lynn, at any period. And hence her citizen can traverse the streets, observe the fine structures that rise on every side, examine her many appliances for comfort and advancement, and say, Well, she has a good right to all these, for she has earned them by multiplied years of toil and frugality; let her, in advancing years, enjoy the fortune she has earned.

We have not given a large amount of mere statistical details concerning the business of our city, though such statements have been made as doubtless will prove quite sufficient to give a general idea of the industrial pursuits, their nature, rise and progress. At all events, as much as could be expected in a work of these limits, it is thought, has appeared. The United States census of 1880, will be accompanied by a considerable amount of information on business topics ; and it will come in such an authoritative shape, that for some years we shall be judged according to its developments. Let us not be ungrateful ; but, taking a retrospective glance over the two hundred and fifty years that are now forever gone, and, contemplating our present condition, devoutly thank the kind Providence under whose favor our efforts have been crowned with such success, that at no period have we been obliged to appear before the world as beggars, but on the contrary, have many times had opportunity to respond to calls for assistance from less favored communities.

In the oration, minor speeches and letters, may be found many facts, suggestions, and fancies, if you will, which may prove of great worth to the future historian. The value of our New England local histories, which have so rapidly increased during the last few years, does not alone lie in tracing the progress of those pursuits which lead to material prosperity. There is a higher office to fill ; the office of tracing the development and effect of the great principles that rest on the deep

foundations of human right and human duty ; of tracing, even in so limited a sphere, the progress of the principles which have made our nation what she is.

In the history of Lynn, perhaps as conspicuously as in that of any other New England community, however pretentious, may be observed the progress of those great principles to which we refer, and which in our introductory remarks, were spoken of as having been the birthright of the settlers, as Englishmen, shadowed forth in the Great Charter of 1215, and finally appearing in more pronounced form in the Declaration of American Independence, the Bills of Rights, and the Constitutions. In the careful study of our own history, the very individuals who labored for the blessings we enjoy are summoned up, some in the rude habiliments of the farmer and fisherman, but honest in purpose and fervent in spirit ; all manfully asserting, with eloquence, homely and halting at times, it may be, the firm determination to beat down, on this new soil, every upspringing growth that could ultimately obstruct the onward march of liberty and right. And so we can follow the patriot line, down through Colonial and Provincial times, till hope and desire find fruition in the establishment of institutions as liberal and sound, perhaps, and as well adapted for human progress, as the world has yet seen.

A considerable number of the heroic spirits of our earlier days, have, in these pages, been introduced :

for there are few minds, common or cultivated, who do not derive real enjoyment from the presence of such company, even though they come but to bow and be gone. How delightful it is, occasionally in the still hour of retirement, to dreamily summon up some of the quaint old worthies, whose footprints are still so clearly discernible ; to evoke, for instance, the venerable Whiting, the sober Humfrey, or Holyoke, or Sadler, the ardent Dexter, or Purchis, for a friendly chat about their adventures, experiences and trials. And as they speak of their forlorn and homesick hours, with longings for a word of cheer, or kind remembrance from kindred and friends, upon the other shore of a stormy ocean, with what eager boastfulness are we impelled to say to them, that we of this day have means to send a message, through the lone highway of the icy sea, to their old-world homes, and receive an answering despatch between the rising and setting sun of a winter day. But would they believe our report ? Assuredly, if received at all, it would be largely tempered by incredulity. And when, even unbidden, the form of some specially venerated or endeared hero glides in at the meditative hour, what sensitive mind can fail to breathe a welcome as touching as that breathed by America's revered poet, to a kindred spirit :

" His presence haunts this room to-night,
A form of mingled mist and light,
From that far coast.
Welcome beneath this roof of mine !
Welcome ! this vacant chair is thine,
Dear ghost !"

CHRONOLOGICAL TABLE

OF EVENTS FROM THE BEGINNING OF THE SETTLEMENT
TO THE PRESENT TIME.

- 1629. Five families, chief among them Edmund Ingalls and his brother Francis, arrive and commence the settlement.
- 1630. Thomas Newhall born; being the first person of European parentage born here.
- 1630. Wolves kill several swine belonging to the settlers, September 30.
- 1630. Fifty settlers, chiefly farmers, and many of them with families, arrive and locate in different parts of the territory.
- 1631. Governor Winthrop passed through the settlement Oct. 28, and noted that the crops were plentiful.
- 1632. First Church, being the fifth in the colony, formed; Stephen Bachelor, minister.
- 1633. A corn mill, the first in the settlement, built on Strawberry Brook.
- 1634. John Humfrey arrives and settles on his farm, near Nahant street.
- 1634. The settlement sends her first Representative—Capt. Nathaniel Turner—to the General Court.
- 1634. William Wood, one of the first comers, publishes his "Nevv Englands Prospect."
- 1635. Philip Kirtland, the first shoemaker, arrives.
- 1637. Name of the settlement changed from Saugus to Lynn.
- 1637. At this time there were thirty-seven ploughs owned in the Colony, most of them in Lynn.
- 1637. Settlement of Sandwich commenced by emigrants from Lynn.
- 1638. First division of lands among the inhabitants.
- 1639. Ferry established across Saugus River.
- 1639. First bridge over Saugus river at Boston street crossing built.
- 1643. Iron Works established on Saugus river; first in America.
- 1644. Hugh Bert and Samuel Bennett, of Lynn, presented to the grand jury, as "common sleepers in time of exercise." Both were fined.

1646. Lynn made a market town — Tuesday, the lecture day, being appointed market day.
1658. Dungeon Rock supposed to have been rent by an earthquake, entombing alive Thomas Veal, the pirate, with treasure.
1666. A year of disasters. Several die of small pox. "Divers are slain by lightning." Grasshoppers and caterpillars do much mischief.
1669. Boniface Burton dies, aged 113 years.
1671. A year remarkable for storms. A violent snow storm, Jan. 18, with much thunder and lightning.
1680. Dr. Philip Read, the first physician here, complains to the Court of Mrs. Margaret Gifford, as a witch.
1680. The great Newtonian comet appears in November, exciting much alarm.
1681. The Court allows Lynn to have two licensed public houses.
1682. Old Tunnel Meeting-house built.
1686. Indian Deed of Lynn given, Sept. 4.
1687. Thomas Newhall, the first white person born here, dies in March, aged 57.
1688. Excitement about Edward Randolph's petition to Gov. Andros for a grant of Nahant.
1692. Great witchcraft excitement.
1694. A church fast appointed by Rev. Mr. Shepard, July 19, for the arrest of the "spiritual plague" of Quakerism.
1696. Severe winter; coldest since the settlement commenced.
1697. Much alarm in Lynn on account of small pox.
1706. Second division of lands among the inhabitants.
1708. A fast held on account of the ravages of caterpillars and canker worms.
1716. Extraordinary darkness at noonday, Oct. 21; dinner tables lighted.
1717. Memorable snow storms, Feb. 20 and 24; one-story houses buried.
1719. Northern Lights observed for the first time, Dec. 17; a startling display.
1723. Terrific storm, Feb. 24, the sea raging and rising to an alarming height.
1723. First mill on Saugus river, at Boston street crossing, built.
1726. £13.15 awarded to Nathaniel Potter, for linen manufactured at Lynn.
1745. Mr. Whitefield preaches on Lynn Common, creating much excitement.
1749. Great drought, hot summer, and immense multitudes of grasshoppers.
1750. John Adam Dagyr, an accomplished shoemaker, arrives.
1755. Greatest earthquake ever known in New England, Nov. 18.

1755. Whale, seventy-five feet in length, landed on King's Beach, Dec. 9.
1759. Bear, weighing 400 pounds, killed in Lynn woods.
1768. Joseph Williams kills a catamount in Lynn woods.
1770. Potato rot prevails. Canker worms commit great ravages.
1775. Battle of Lexington, April 19—five Lynn men killed.
1776. Twenty-six negro slaves owned in Lynn.
1780. Memorable Dark Day, May 19; houses lighted as at night.
1772. Whole number of votes for governor given in Lynn, 57; and all but 5 for Hancock.
1784. General Lafayette passed through Lynn, Oct. 28, the people turning out to do him honor.
1788. General Washington passed through town, in October, receiving affectionate greetings from old and young.
1793. Lynn post office established; and first kept on Boston street, near Federal.
1794. On Christmas day, at noon, in the open air, the thermometer stood at 80 degrees.
1795. Brig Peggy wrecked on Long Beach, Dec. 9, and eleven lives lost.
1796. The first fire engine for public use purchased.
1800. Memory of Washington honored; procession and eulogy, Jan. 13.
1800. An elephant first shown in Lynn
1800. First dancing school opened.
1800. Manufacture of morocco introduced.
1803. Boston and Salem Turnpike opened, and Lynn Hotel built.
1803. A snow storm took place in May; and the singular spectacle was presented of fruit trees in bloom and the ground covered with snow.
1803. Miles Shorey and wife killed by lightning, July 10.
1804. Independence first celebrated in Lynn.
1804. Snow fell in July.
1805. First Masonic Lodge—Mount Carmel—constituted June 10.
1808. First law office in Lynn opened by Benjamin Merrill.
1808. Great bull fight at Half Way House. Bulls and bull dogs engaged.
1808. Lynn Artillery chartered, Nov. 18, and two brass field pieces allowed them.
1808. Trapping of lobsters first practiced at Swampscott.
1812. Lynn Light Infantry chartered, June 30.
1813. Moll Pitcher, celebrated fortune-teller, died April 9, aged 75.
1814. Lynnfield incorporated as a separate town.
1814. First Town House built.
1814. First bank established.
1815. Saugus incorporated as a separate town.

1815. Terrific southeast gale, Sept. 23; ocean spray driven several miles inland; fruit on the trees impregnated with salt.
1816. Great horse trot on the Turnpike, in Lynn, Sept. 1; said to be the first in New England. Major Stackpole's "Old Blue" trotted three miles in eight minutes and forty-two seconds.
1817. President Munroe passed through Lynn.
1819. The great sea-serpent appeared off Long Beach.
1824. General Lafayette visited Lynn, Aug. 31, receiving an enthusiastic welcome; was addressed by Capt. John White in behalf of the town, and returned an affectionate reply.
1825. First Lynn newspaper—the Weekly Mirror—issued Sept. 3.
1826. First Savings Bank incorporated.
1827. Broad and brilliant night arch, Aug. 28.
1828. A whale, sixty feet long, cast ashore on Whale Beach, May 2.
1829. Splendid display of frosted trees, Jan. 10.
1830. Donald McDonald, a Scotchman, dies in Lynn Almshouse, Oct. 4, aged 108 years. He was at the battle of Quebec when Wolfe fell, and with Washington at Braddock's defeat.
1833. Extraordinary shower of meteors, Nov. 13.
1837. Surplus United States revenue distributed. Lynn received \$14,879.00, and applied it to the payment of the town debt.
1838. Eastern Railroad opened for travel from Boston to Salem, Aug. 28.
1841. The first picture by the new art known as Daguerreotype or photography ever taken in Lynn, was a landscape, taken this year by James R. Newhall, by an instrument imported from France.
1843. A splendid comet; first appeared about noonday, Feb. 1.
1843. Schooner Thomas wrecked on Long Beach, March 17, five men perishing.
1843. Breed's Pond formed. Theophilus N. Breed built a dam across the valley, on the northeast of Oak street, flowing some fifty acres, and thus forming the pond and securing water power for his iron works.
1846. Mexican war commenced. Lynn furnished twenty volunteers.
1846. Congress boots began to be manufactured.
1846. Destructive fire on Water Hill, Aug. 9. Large brick silk-printing establishment, spice and coffee mill, and two or three smaller buildings, destroyed.
1847. President Polk made a short visit to Lynn, July 5.
1848. Carriage road over harbor side of Long Beach built.
1848. Lynn Common fenced.
1848. George Gray, the Lynn hermit, dies Feb. 28, aged 78.
1849. Lynn Police Court established.
1849. Large emigration to California.
1850. Lynn adopts the city form of government.
1850. Pine Grove Cemetery consecrated, July 24.

1850. Thirteen persons of a picnic party from Lynn drowned in Lynnfield pond, Aug. 15.
1850. Ten hour system generally adopted. Bells rung at six p. m.
1851. On March 18, and April 15, the tide, during violent storms, swept entirely over Long Beach.
1851. John J. Perdy was murdered at his boarding house, Market street, June 28.
1851. Hiram Marble commences the excavation of Dungeon Rock.
1852. Swampscott incorporated as a separate town.
1852. Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian exile, is enthusiastically received in Lynn, May 6.
1852. Death of Henry Clay noticed by the tolling of bells and raising of flags at half-mast, July 3.
1852. Funeral services in memory of Daniel Webster were held in the First Congregational Church, Oct. 29, the day on which the statesman was buried at Marshfield.
1853. Nahant incorporated as a separate town, March 29.
1853. Prize fight on Lynnfield road, Jan. 3; parties arrested.
1853. Illuminating gas first lighted in Lynn, Jan. 13.
1853. Cars commence running over Saugus Branch Railroad, Feb. 1.
1853. Patrick McGuire fatally stabbed in Franklin street, Sept. 26.
1855. City charter so amended that the municipal year commences on the first Monday of January instead of first Monday of April.
1856. Two bald eagles appeared on the ice in Lynn harbor, Jan. 17.
1856. Ezra R. Tebbetts, of Lynn, killed by a snow-slide from a house in Bromfield street, Boston, Feb. 12.
1856. Egg Rock Light shown for the first time, Sep. 15.
1857. Bark Tedesco wrecked at Swampscott, all on board, twelve in number, perishing, Jan. 18.
1857. Small pearls found in muscles at Floating Bridge and Flax ponds.
1857. Trawl fishing began to be practiced this year.
1858. Telegraphic communication between Lynn and other places established.
1858. Impromptu Atlantic cable celebration, Aug. 17, on the arrival of the news of Queen Victoria's message to President Buchanan.
1858. Blue fish appear in the offing, in large numbers, in early autumn, and are supposed to have carried on a successful war against the menhaden, as bushels of the latter were picked up dead on the shore.
1858. Magnificent comet. Donati's, visible in the northwest, in the autumn.
1858. Catholic Cemetery consecrated Nov. 4, by Bishop Fitzpatrick.
1859. British bark Vernon, from Messina for Boston, driven ashore on Long Beach, Feb. 2. Crew saved by life-boat.

1859. Roman Catholic Church, Ash street, burned, May 28.
1859. Brilliant display of northern lights; whole heavens covered—
Aug. 28.
1859. Union Street Methodist meeting-house destroyed by fire Nov. 20.
1859. Lynn church bells were tolled at sunrise, noon and sunset, Dec.
2, in observance of the execution of John Brown, at Charles-
town, Va.
1860. Harbor so frozen, in January, that persons walked across to
Bass Point.
1860. Shoemakers' great strike commenced in February.
1860. Prince of Wales passed through Lynn, Oct. 20.
1860. First horse railroad cars commence running, Nov. 29.
1860. Market street first lighted by gas, Dec. 7.
1861. Alonzo Lewis, historian and poet, dies, Jan. 21, aged 66.
1861. Splendid comet suddenly appears, July 2, the tail of which had
actually swept the earth three days before, producing no dis-
turbance, and only a slight apparently auroral light in the
atmosphere.
1861. The extensive edifice known as Nahant Hotel destroyed by fire—
Sept. 12.
1861. Lynn Light Infantry and Lynn City Guards, two full companies,
start for the seat of the Southern Rebellion, April 16, only
four days after the attack on Fort Sumter, and but five hours
after the arrival of the requisition of President Lincoln.
1862. Lynn Free Public Library opened.
1862. Enthusiastic war meeting on Lynn Common, Sunday, Aug. 31:
services omitted at churches.
1862. Soldiers' Burial Lot, in Pine Grove Cemetery, containing 3,600
square feet, laid out.
1862. Nathan Breed, Jr. murdered in his store, on Summer street,
Dec. 23.
1863. Extraordinary ravages of caterpillars and canker worms.
1864. The thermometer rose to 101 degrees in shady places in Lynn,
June 25; indicating the warmest day, here, of which there
had been any record.
1864. Free delivery of post-office matter begins.
1864. Great drought and extensive fires in the woods during the
summer.
1864. First steam fire engine owned by the city, arrived, Aug. 11.
1864. The old Town House. (built in 1814), burned Oct. 6, and Joseph
Bond, confined in the lockup, burned to death.
1864. The schooner Lion, from Rockland, Me., was wrecked on
Long Beach, Dec. 10, and all on board, six in number,
perished. Their cries were heard above the storm, but
they could not be reached.
1865. News of the fall of Richmond received, April 3. Great rejoic-
ing—bells rung, buildings illuminated, bonfires kindled.

1865. News of the assassination of President Lincoln, received, April 15. Mourning insignia displayed in public buildings and churches.
1865. Corner stone of City Hall laid, Nov. 28.
1866. Gen. Sherman passed through Lynn, July 16, and was cordially greeted.
1866. A meteoric stone fell in Ocean street, in September.
1867. Terrific snow storm, Jan. 17.
1867. Balloon ascension from Lynn Common, July 4.
1867. City Hall dedicated, Nov. 30.
1868. Decoration Day observed, May 30. Soldiers' graves strewed with flowers. [Subsequently repeated as an annual observance.]
1868. Hiram Marble, excavator of Dungeon Rock, died Nov. 10, aged 65, having pursued his arduous and fruitless labors about 17 years.
1868. Very destructive fire on Market street, Dec. 25. Lyceum building, Frazier's and Bubier's brick blocks destroyed. Whole loss about \$300,000.
1869. Mary J. Hood, a colored woman, died Jan. 8, aged 104 years and 7 months.
1869. Another destructive fire occurred on the night of Jan. 25. It commenced in the brick shoe manufactory of Edwin H. Johnson, on Munroe street, and consumed property to the amount of some \$170,000.
1869. On the evening of April 15, there was a magnificent display of beautifully tinted aurora borealis, during which a meteor of great brilliancy shot across the eastern sky.
1869. Severe gale on Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 8; next in violence to that of Sept. 23, 1815. Several small buildings destroyed, and a multitude of trees uprooted. More than four hundred shade trees prostrated in Lynn.
1869. The Turnpike through Lynn, from Salem to Chelsea Bridge, became a public highway this year.
1869. Sidney B. Pratt died, Jan. 29, aged 54. He was long in a successful express business, and left by will, for the benefit of the Free Public Library, \$10,000.
1870. Young Men's Christian Association incorporated, March 31.
1870. The first regatta of the Lynn Yacht Club took place, June 17.
1870. Land near Central railroad depot sold at \$5 per square foot; the highest rate up to this time.
1870. The new brick market house on Central avenue opened for trade, Nov. 19.
1871. Rev. Joseph Cook, at the time minister of the First Church, of Lynn, gave a series of Sunday evening lectures, in Music Hall, early this year, creating considerable excitement by his rather sensational denunciations. He afterward became famous, in this country and Europe, by his ethical lectures.

1871. Eleven Lynn persons killed by the disaster on the Eastern Railroad, at Revere, Aug. 26. The whole number killed was 33, and about 60 wounded.
1871. Electric fire alarm established.
1871. President Grant passed through Lynn, Oct. 16.
1871. William Vennar, alias Brown, murders Mrs. Jones, is pursued, and in his further desperate attempts, is shot, Dec. 16.
1872. City Hall bell raised to its position in the tower, March 2.
1872. Meeting of City Council commemorative of the recent death of Prof. Morse, inventor of the electric telegraph, April 16.
1872. S. O. Breed's box factory, foot of Commercial street, struck by lightning, and totally consumed, Aug. 13. The summer of this year was remarkable for the frequency and severity of its thunder storms.
1872. Brick house of worship of First Church, South Common street, corner of Vine, dedicated, Aug. 29.
1872. Ingalls and Cobbet school houses dedicated.
1872. Odd Fellows' Hall, Market street, corner of Summer, dedicated Oct. 7.
1872. Brick and iron depot of Eastern Railroad, Central Square, built.
1872. Singular disease, called epizootic, prevailed among horses during the latter part of autumn. Wheel carriages almost entirely ceased to run, excepting as drawn by oxen, and sometimes by men. All sorts of odd turnouts appeared in the streets. The disease, though not in many cases fatal, was disabling and evidently painful, being a kind of catarrhal fever.
1872. Much speculation in real estate; prices high, and business active.
1872. Pine Hill Reservoir built.
1873. Pumping engine at Public Water Works, Walnut street, first put in operation Jan. 14, sending water from Breed's Pond into the Pine Hill Reservoir.
1873. English sparrows make their appearance in Lynn—probably the progeny of those imported into Boston.
1873. Soldiers' Monument, Park square, dedicated Sept. 17.
1873. Concrete street crossings began to be laid this year.
1873. Grand Masonic parade, Oct. 22.
1873. Friends' Biennial Conference held in Lynn, Nov. 19.
1873. Birch Pond formed, by running a dam across Birch Brook valley, on the east of Walnut street, near Saugus line.
1874. "Lynn Home for Aged Women" incorporated, Feb. 6.
1874. Grand Celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Lynn, March 17, by the Irish organizations of Essex county.
1875. Boston, Revere Beach and Lynn Railroad opened for travel, July 22.
1875. Sea serpent alleged to have been seen off Egg Rock, in August.

1875. The General Convention of Universalists in the United States commenced a session here Oct. 20; weather good and attendance large; Christian courtesy extended by people of all denominations, in the entertainment of delegates.
1875. Great depression in business affairs; many tradesmen and merchants fail, and real estate almost insalable even at greatly reduced prices.
1875. Unusual number of "tramps," that is, homeless wanderers from place to place, appear in Lynn, and receive temporary relief.
1876. The great World's Exposition, at Philadelphia, opens May 10. A number of our business men placed articles of their manufacture on exhibition, and on the whole the city makes a good show. A large number of men, women and children from Lynn, attend the exhibition during the six months it remains open.
1876. A fire occurred in Market street, July 26, in the wooden building occupied by R. A. Spaulding, W. T. Bowers and Mrs. Laney. Loss about \$17,000.
1876. The destructive Colorado beetle, or potato bug, first made its appearance in Lynn in the summer of this year.
1876. Centennial year of the Republic. Appropriate observances, July 4. "Centennial Memorial" published by order of the City Council, containing an Historical Sketch, by James R. Newhall, and Notices of the Mayors, with portraits.
1876. Brick fire-engine house, Federal street, built.
1876. Benjamin F. Doak died, Nov. 8, aged 50 years; bequeathed \$10,000—since known as the "Doak Fund"—for the benefit of the deserving poor of the city.
1876. A splendid meteor passed over the city on the evening of Dec. 20.
1877. Sweetser's four-story brick building, at junction of Central avenue and Washington and Oxford streets, burned April 7, with adjacent building. Whole loss, about \$115,000.
1877. The last building on Market street exclusively occupied as a dwelling—the Dr. Coffin house—removed.
1877. Extraordinary phosphorescent glow in the waters, as they dashed upon the shores, in September.
1878. Successful balloon ascension from Park Square, July 4. City Marshal Fry, Alderman Ezra A. Breed, and Mr. F. Smith, newspaper reporter, accompanied the aeronaut.
1878. Dennis Kearney, radical agitator and "sand-lot orator," from California, addressed a large crowd on the Common, on the evening of Aug. 12.
1878. Brick fire-engine house, on Broad street, built.

1878. At midnight, Dec. 2, the thermometer stood higher in Lynn and vicinity, than in any other section of the country—six degrees higher than in New Orleans, La., seven higher than in Savannah, Ga., nine higher than in Charleston, S. C., and ten higher than in Jacksonville, Florida.
1878. On the 17th of Dec., for the first time in sixteen years, gold stood at par; that is, \$100 in gold were worth just \$100 in greenback government notes. The extreme of variation was in July, 1864, when \$100 in gold were worth \$285 in notes.
1879. The brick house of worship of the First Methodist Society, Park Square, dedicated, Feb. 27.
1879. The newly-invented telephone, came into use, in Lynn, this year, especially for business purposes.
1879. Two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Lynn, celebrated, June 17. A full account of the proceedings appears in this volume.
1879. Business begins to become decidedly active after some seven years of depression.
1879. John A. Jackson, designer of the Soldiers' Monument, Park Square, died in Florence, Italy, in Aug., aged 54.
1879. St. Joseph's Cemetery (Catholic) consecrated, Oct. 16.
1879. Extraordinary occurrence of a perfectly clear sky, all over the United States, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, Nov. 24, as reported by the U. S. Signal Corps.

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